TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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BEGIN VOTING ON PLAN FOR WORLD PEACE

Co-operation With Present League of Nations Is Advised by Winner of Bok Prize.

The people of the United States have begun voting on the proposal to have their government adopt the program selected by the American peace award as "the best practicable plan by which the United States may co-operate with other nations to achieve and preserve the peace of the world."

The program is the one selected by the jury of award from 22,165 plans submitted from 22 countries in the contest for the $100,000, offered by Edward W. Bok for the most practical means for the United States to co-operate with other nations in the preservation of peace.

The name of the author will not be revealed until the people have finished voting upon it, early in February. He already has received $50,000, half of the prize, and will receive the balance if the program is approved. The plan was numbered 1,469 and was known only by such designation to the jury, only one person, a delegated member of the jury, being cognizant of the winner's name.

Through coupons printed in daily and weekly newspapers and in magazines the public will vote. Written criticisms of the plan also will be reviewed.

European Prize Offered.

Mr. Bok's award was followed by the action recently of Edward A. Filene, Boston merchant, in offering $50,000 for an European competition for the best plan for restoring prosperity to the war-stricken continent. Mr. Filene frankly credited his action to inspiration received from the Bok award.

In its essence the prize winning peace plan proposes first that the United States immediately enter the permanent court of international justice indorsed by the late President Harding, and, second, without becoming a member of the League of Nations as at present constituted, should offer to co-operate with the league, under certain conditions, as a body of mutual counsel.

The plan, in brief, as officially submitted to the public by the policy committee, follows:

"1—That the United States shall immediately enter the permanent court of international justice, under the conditions stated by Secretary Hughes and President Harding in February, 1923.

Co-operation With League.

"2—That without becoming a member of the League of Nations as at present constituted, the United States shall offer to extend its present co-operation with the league and participate in the work of the league as a body of mutual counsel under conditions which:

"(A)—Substitute moral force and public opinion for the military and economic force originally implied in articles 10 and 16;

"(B)—Safeguard the Monroe Doctrine;

"(C)—Accept the fact that the United States will assume no obligations under the treaty of Versailles except by act of congress;

"(D)—Propose that membership in the league shall be opened to all nations;

"(E)—Provide for the continuing development of international law."

Elihu Root was chairman of the jury of award. Serving with him were:

James Guthrie Harbord, Edward M. House, Ellen Fitz Pendleton, Roscoe Pound, William Allen White and Brand Whitlock.

Statement of Jury.

A statement accompanying the jury's decision said in part:

"It is the unanimous hope of the jury that the first fruit of the mutual counsel and co-operation among the nations which will result from the adoption of the plan selected will be a general prohibition of the manufacture and sale of all materials of war."

Commending the winning plan to the widest possible vote of the American people, Mr. Bok, commenting on the variety of ways in which competitors attacked the problem of bringing world peace, said:

"The award brought forth 22,165 plans. Since many of them were the composite work of organizations, universities, etc., a single plan often represented the views of hundreds of thousands of individuals.

"The jury had, therefore before it an index of the true feeling and judgment of hundreds of thousands of American citizens. The plans came from every group in American life. Some were obviously from life-long students of history and international law. Some were from persons who have studied little, but who have themselves seen and felt the horror of war—and who are even now living out its tragedy.

Sentiment Against War.

"However unlike, they almost all express or imply the same conviction: That this is the time for the nations of the earth to admit frankly that war is a crime and thus withdraw the legal and moral sanction too long permitted to it as a method of settling international disputes.

"The purpose of the American peace award is thus fulfilled: to reflect in a practicable plan the dominating national sentiment as expressed by the large cross-section of the American public taking part in the award."

Announcement of his $100,000 prize was made by Mr. Bok July 1, 1923. The flood of peace plans immediately began. Conditions of the award were made public July 22. The seven judges were named Sept. 16. November 15 the contest closed with 22,165 plans from 22 countries before the jury. The day before Christmas Mr. Root indicated the winning plan.

Tears Fall

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At House of Babies

It wasn't a happy New Year's day in New York's "House of Babies." For Max Dick's boy, Irving, is dead.

Max Dick, "Uncle Max" is the owner of the "House of Babies," that huge tenement in the Bowery where rents have not been raised since Max bought the building 20 years ago; where children are not only welcome but preferred; where $100 presents are given by the landlord to parents every time a baby is born; where the slogan is, "No babies—no apartment."

The 75 mothers and the hundreds of children in the building were plunged into sadness Tuesday over the news that "Uncle Max's" boy is dead.

The usual clamor and tumult was stilled. Mothers refrained from shouting, "Tommy, come in here, you bad boy," or "Becky, come zu hause-schnell!" Even the children understood and were strangely reserved.

The "House of Babies" was in mourning.

NEW IMMIGRANT BILL PROPOSED

Examinations Abroad Are Included in Outline by Secretary Davis.

The senate and house immigration committees are expected to begin consideration shortly of a new immigration bill on the basis of proposals submitted by Secretary Davis of the labor department.

Mr. Davis' recommendations, embodied in the draft of the proposed measure, include selection of immigrants abroad through the certification by American consuls, extension of quota restrictions to Canada, Mexico and South and Central America, suspension of limitations under certain conditions and the reckoning of quotas on a monthly instead of a yearly basis.

The secretary advocates the consular examinations as a means of reducing the number of rejections at American ports, where the aliens would continue to be examined as at present, and would be admitted according to certain preferential classifications. No suggestion as to a new basis for computing quotas is contained in the proposed bill, but a number of aliens would be admitted as "non-immigrants" under labor department regulations, and the department could suspend all immigration in times of industrial depression.

Quota limitations would be suspended to admit "farmers and skilled or unskilled labor when labor of the like kind cannot be found unemployed in the United States, provided that no strike or lockout exists in the industry seeking to import labor," and in the cases of husbands, wives and minor children dependent upon relatives already citizens of the United States.

GALLI-CURCI TO SEEK FAME BEYOND SEAS

Will Reverse Usual Process by Taking Reputation From America.

Madame Galli-Curci is to become the first prima donna to make a reputation in America first and then go to Europe to be acclaimed, reversing the usual process of succeeding in Europe and then coming to the United States.

Lawrence Evans, who manages her affairs, announces that Madame Galli-Curci's first foreign tour will start next fall and that her American appearance next season will be limited to roles at the Metropolitan House, in January and early February of 1925.

Negotiations for appearances abroad have been in progress for five years, almost since the singer made her success with the Chicago Opera Company. She already has sung in Italy, Spain and Russia, but she was, nevertheless, virtually unknown.

Her British engagements will be limited to about half a dozen, starting in October at Albert Hall. After them she will return to New York to fulfill her Metropolitan contract and then proceed to the continent, to Australia and then South America, the extent of the tour yet being undecided. She will summer at her home in the Catskill mountains when the season closes in the late spring of 1925.

Senator to Support Pleas for Alaska

Territorial Senator M. D. Snodgrass has promised to try to calk a supposed leak of $500,000 annually in Alaska's treasure chest. The item is said to be represented in foodstuffs, hay, grain and mill feed now shipped into the Alaska railroad belt from the United States.

Senator Snodgrass said recently that he would press on congress the necessity for aid that would enable Alaskan farmers to get on their feet and begin taking from the ground some of the substances imported.

Drouth Threatens Bulgarian Crops

It has rained very little in Bulgaria since last August, and the resultant drought has seriously damaged the autumn sown crops. The lev has dropped 30 points in the last month because of the poor agricultural outlook, coupled with reparation demands. Crop experts predict that unless it rains soon next year's harvest will be a failure.

In the middle of November of 1922 children were throwing snowballs in Boris park. Now the park on moonlight nights is filled just as it is in summer evenings with strolling couples.

TAX MEASURE VETO THREAT CAUSES GASPS

Coolidge Comes Out Flatly for Mellon Bill and Congressmen Wring Their Hands.

The vision of a "big stick" softly applied, was seen by the snarling factions of the sixty-eighth congress following the announcement by the White House that President Coolidge was uncompromisingly opposed to any congressional tinkering with the principles and figures of the Mellon tax bill.

Whether so intended or not, the positive pronouncement on behalf of the President carried with it the inference that if the sixty-eighth congress finally brings out a tax revision measure that is radically different from that which Mr. Mellon proposed, the President would veto it.

To the Democrats and the insurgents, the prospect of a Republican President having to veto a tax reduction measure from a Republican congress in a campaign year was not alarming, but to the Republican regulars it was a veritable bogie.

Much Left to Imagination.

The White House statement was merely that Mr. Coolidge strongly disapproved of any tinkering with the vital parts of the Mellon bill, as written, and it was left to the imagination of those at the Capitol as to what he would do if there was tinkering. Nervous congressmen were quick to scent a possible veto, and the question they asked was:

Would a veto react against the President in the approaching campaign, or against the congressmen, up for re-election, who failed to carry out his mandate?

The President is understood to be principally opposed to the twin proposals, advanced by some Democrats and heartily indorsed by the LaFollette insurgents, for re-establishing the excess profits tax, and retaining the maximum surtax of 50 per cent, or even 35 per cent.

The present surtax is 50 per cent, a figure which Secretary of the Treasury Mellon thinks so high that it drives huge fortunes into tax exemption investment fields with the result that the government loses money. He has proposed 25 per cent as the maximum—on the same theory of the manufacturer who believes in a low priced product and great distribution, rather than a high priced product with only a few to absorb it.

25 Per Cent Is Maximum.

President Coolidge made it plain that he agrees thoroughly with his secretary of the treasury, that 25 per cent on huge incomes represents the "saturation point," beyond which capital will not stay in taxable fields, but will seek investments on which it pays no taxes.

Meanwhile, the friends of the Mellon bill, as written, are admittedly in the minority in both senate and house. Both Democrats and Republicans are divided, and the whip hand is held by the insurgent wings of both parties who favor a soldiers' bonus, more taxes on the rich and fewer taxes on the smaller incomes.

That is the situation at the end of four weeks of wrestling with the tax situation. Neither Republican nor Democratic leaders of rank are willing to predict an outcome.

Would Delay Bonus.

Republican leaders devoted themselves to trying to persuade bonus leaders not to force the ways and means committee to report a bonus bill within 10 days. A conference of bonus advocates has been called for that very object, and they admittedly have the power to do it.

Republican leaders informed the bonus leaders that a bonus bill is certain anyway, and that for the good of party harmony and for political expediency it would be advisable to get some action on tax reduction first. Bonus leaders, however, are fearful of delay.

The ways and means committee, meanwhile, continues work on the administrative features of the Mellon bill, leaving the reduction figures severely alone.

Lights to Test the Dye

Of foreign origin a new machine called a Fadeometer, is used for testing the fastness of dyes. Violet carbon arc lights are used. 40 samples being tested at one time if necessary.

CHARGES FRAUD IN VET BUREAU UNDER FORBES

Investigator Names Persons in Alleged Conspiracy to Defraud Government in Hospital Deals.

Fraud and corruption existed in the veterans' bureau under the directorship of Charles R. Forbes, John F. O'Ryan of New York, general counsel for the senate veterans' committee, asserts in a report filed with the committee.

Moreover, O'Ryan charges that Forbes himself "was a leading actor in an established conspiracy to defraud the government," on hospital contracts, and he names as other parties to the alleged conspiracy, C. B. Hurley, president of the Hurley-Mason Co. of Tacoma, Wash.; J. W. Thompson, a St. Louis contractor; the late James W. Black of Chicago and Elias H. Mortimer of Philadelphia, the chief witness in the committee's public hearings.

Ewing LaPorte of Pittsburgh, Pa., an assistant secretary of the treasury in the Wilson administration, and E. L. Morse, prominent in Missouri Republican politics, are assailed in connection with the purchase of Morse's homestead at Excelsior Springs, Mo., for a hospital at $90,000.

O'Ryan charges that "this project was forced upon the public health service by the joint action" of La Porte and Morse.

Calls Sale "Criminal."

Characterizing as criminal the sale of bureau supplies from the Perryville, Maryland, supply depot to the Kelly-Thompson Co. of Boston, O'Ryan attacks Forbes and Lieut. Commander Charles R. O'Leary, U. S. N., in connection with the sale.

Commander O'Leary at the time was in charge of the supply division of the veterans' bureau.

O'Ryan charges that "fraud was committed" in conection with the sale of the Livermore, Calif., hospital site to the government by Lucien B. Johnson, and asserts that Johnson's sworn testimony as to the disposal of the profits was brazen in its obvious insincerity."

"All the facts and circumstances as well as the record," O'Ryan says, "indicate conclusively" that Mathew O'Brien, a San Francisco architect, was appointed to draw the plans for the Livermore hospital "for no other purpose than to give him a job at the expense of the government and without relation to the necessity of his employment or his ability to execute his mission."

Under a subheading in his report, "dishonesty and neglect in management," O'Ryan declares this opens up "a very disagreeable chapter in the history of the veterans' bureau."

Leaves Feeling of Disgust.

"No American can read it," he says, "without a feeling of disgust for the manner in which the great work of aiding the disabled was prostituted for self-aggrandizement and greed. The testimony of witnesses, the exhibits, the records of the bureau, tell a story of almost unparalleled waste, recklessness and misconduct."

Reciting the reforms in administration of the bureau under Director Hines, O'Ryan submits a number of recommendations for further improvements and points to matters that need correction.

He declares the medical service is inefficient, being overmanned and lacking in morale; that there has been great waste and ineffective effort in vocational training and that political influence has determined any appointments made to positions in the bureau. Delay in adjustment of claims also is dealt with at length.

Delay in hospitad construction is treated and Forbes is attacked severely in this connection.

O'Ryan adds, however, that the progress now being made in hospital construction gives assurance of adequate facilities in all parts of the country within a short time.

Hippo Born in Zoo Weighs 65 Pounds

A baby hippopotamus was born in the Philadelphia zoo in Fairmount park recently. The infant weighed 65 pounds, and 15 minutes after being born was walking about. It is the fourth calf born to the zoo's hippopotami.

Once a Warship—Now Junk

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IN COMPLIANCE with provisions of the Washington disarmament conference the United States battleship Rhode Island is being rapidly reduced to scrap iron at a shipyard in Oakland, Calif. The photo shows a mass of junk as workmen began scrapping the sea monster.

TUT'S COFFIN IS UNCOVERED IN NEST OF GLEAMING GOLD

For the present at least, and probably for some time to come, it will be impossible to get a comprehensive view of the gigantic granite sarcophagus of Pharaoh Tutenkhamun, surrounded as it is by the nest of shrines.

There is abundant evidence, however, to show that it fully bears out the surmise of the archaeologists that the sarcophagus of Tutenkhamun the Magnificent would in every wise be worthy of the great era of art in which that Pharaoh lived. The coffin of Harmahi, his successor, which now lies in the depths of Harmahi's ruined tomb not 400 yards from the resting place of Tutenkhamun, also is of pinkish stone and is of a purity of design and delicacy of workmanship that represents the sculpture of Egypt at its best, notably the protective goddesses at the four corners, covering with outspread wings, as it were, the body of the king.

To Arrange Official View.

It is considered probable that the excavators will arrange for a view of the sarcophagus in its shrines for the official world within the next week or so.

As Mr. Carter is sanguine of being able to radiograph the contents of the coffin through the stone, there is some speculation as to whether, now that the sarcophagus has been found, he may not alter his previously announced decision not to employ Roentgen rays on the tomb this season.

The sarcophagus lies within a fourth shrine of blazing gold—a casket even more brilliant than the other shrines enclosing the sarcophagus, its doors covered with cartouches of the dead Pharaoh, surrounding a figure of the monarch.

The sarcophagus is elaborately carved.

Sarcophagus Disclosed.

Following the discovery o the fourth casket, the search was proceeded with, and in the presence of Prof. Percy E. Newberry, the noted Egyptologist, and the other members of his staff, Howard Carter, in charge of the exploration, unbolted the doors of the fourth shrine, disclosing the sarcophagus and finally establishing the fact that the last resting place of Tutenkhamun had really been discovered.

One of the most interesting discoveries before the disclosure of the scarphagus was the revelation of the figure of the god Amun on the doors of the third shrine. That is considered evidence of the powerful influence of the Amun priesthood on Tutenkhamun. The richness of the gold encasing the bird shrine recalls again the wondrous splendor of imperial Egypt at the time when Tutenkhamun ruled in the Nile valley. There is almost enough gold in this tomb to stock a small mint, and even though priceless treasures have been handled already, fully 70 per cent of the marvelous riches in the tomb remain to be examined. They are stored in other rooms almost every square yard of which is worth a king's ransom.

Opening to Be Delayed.

Owing to the size of the sarcophagus and the cramped dimensions of the mortuary chamber it probably will be some time before the lid can be raised to examine the contents, especially as a preliminary will be the removal of the roofs of the second, third and fourth shrines.

Mr. Callender, of the Metropolitan museum, New York, busied himself in the well of the tomb getting specimens of logs from partitions and the lintel of the sealed door. Despite their age some of the beams are extremely solid

Voters' League Hits Court Change Plan

Support of President Coolidge for the Harding plan for United States entry into the World Court was sought last week by the National League of Women Voters, which protested against reorganizing of the court as proposed by Senator Lenroot's report.

Women voters are losing faith in unfilled promises to foster better international relations and to work for the prevention of war, said a letter sent to the executive by the department of international co-operation to prevent war. It was signed by Miss Ruth Morgan, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, Mrs. Willard Straight, Mrs. Whitney Shepardson and Mrs. Gordon Norris.

Exclusion of the smaller powers from the controlling group in the World Court was the principal objection to Senator Lenroot's proposal, the letter said. Elimination of the optional clause for compulsory jurisdiction, it added, also weakened the court.

TO TRANSFER U. S. CRAFT CONTROL

Coolidge Plans to Place Shipping Board Ships in Emergency Fleet.

President Coolidge has decided upon transfer of operating control over the government owned tonnage from the shipping board to the emergency fleet corporation, as one of the principal points of his new merchant marine policy. No legislation is needed, it is thought, to bring about the change.

The shipping board, under the plan, will become a regulatory and advisory agency, and Leigh C. Palmer, former chief of the navy bureau of navigation, who has been regarded as the probable successor of Edward P. Farley, Chicago, as chairman of the board, has been selected, instead, to become president of the fleet corporation.

It is purposed to have the corporation, with a staff of high-salaried men, manage the ships and property in the same manner that any other corporation would conduct a similar business.

The President's decision was announced by Chairman Jones of the senate commerce committee, after a White House conference participated in by members of the shipping board, Senator Fletcher of Florida, ranking Democrat of the committee, and Representative Greene, Massachusetts, chairman, and Representative Edmonds, Pennsylvania, ranking Republican member of the house merchant marine committee.

Mr. Jones, who suggested divorcement of the fleet corporation from the shipping board's duties in a list of recommendations dealing with the merchant marine submitted recently to the President, expressed his opinion that the new chairman of the board would be selected from its present membership after the retirement of Mr. Farley. The middle-westerner to be chosen to fill Mr. Farley's place, it is understood, will serve merely as a member.

"NO BANANAS" CRAZE MAKES YOUTH INSANE

Bursts Into Wails When Accommodating Grocer Produces Fruit.

"Yes, we have no bananas!" has at least one case of dementia to its credit, it was learntd in San Francisco with the reception into the Napa hospital of a young man of Sacramento.

Like the crazes for the pigs in clover puzzle, the ouija board, marathon dancing, and numerous other crazes, the erstwhile popular ballad has caused a case of insanity, it is said.

With every jazz orchestra playing the number, with every home-grown musician practicing its rapid tones, with all the signs and advertisements parodying the expression, the youth is believed to have been directly affected by it. His insanity was first noticed when he ventured into a Sacramento grocery and jovially asked the clerk if he had any bananas.

"Yes, we have some!" replied the clerk.

The youth then broke into tears, from which he would not desist, declaring "the world is all wrong." Within a few days he was taken by Sacramento deputies to the Napa State hospital, where a cure is now being sought.

Roosevelt's Cousin Dies in New York

Montgomery Roosevelt Schuyler, sportsman and a cousin of the late Theodore Roosevelt, died Jan. 1 at his home at Nyack, N. Y., at the age of 70. He owned some of the fastest pleasure yachts in eastern waters and had engaged in the breeding of blooded horses. He was associated for many years with the whisky importing firm of Roosevelt and Schuyler.

Rents Leap Skyward in Houseless Japan

A famine in houses of moderate size and a consequent increase in rents have been noticeable in Tokio following the recent quake and fire.

The house and room section of the social affairs bureau in Tokio is besieged daily with requests for small houses, which it cannot supply. Rents have increased tremendously.

ARMS EMBARGO PROCLAIMED BY PRES. COOLIDGE

Halts Shipment of Munitions to Rebels in Mexico; Aid Given Only to Obregon.

President Coolidge took further steps to aid the Obregon government in Mexico Monday, signing a proclamation which imposed an immediate embargo on any shipments of war munitions to that country except with the specific approval of the government.

A fine of $10,000 or two years imprisonment or both may be imposed upon convicted violators of the embargo.

Action was taken by the President on recommendation of Secretary Hughes. No formal statement accompanied the text of the proclamation when it was made public at the state department.

So far as known, however, the Washington government has no exact information as to intended sales of arms in the United States to Mexican rebel factions beyond the inquiry through the department of justice received from the De La Huerta agent in New Orleans concerning purchase and assembly in New Orleans for shipment to the rebel forces of arms and ammunition.

Under the proclamation the treasury department would be required immediately to deny clearance at any port or along the border to arms shipments of any character for Mexico, except where the specific approval of Secretary Hughes for the shipment had been obtained.

May Use the Navy.

The department of justice presumably will instruct its agents to cause the arrest of any persons conspiring to violate the law.

Unless arms smuggling in defiance of the embargo should reach proportions beyond the control of the civil officers of the government, orders for army and navy co-operation are not expected to be issued.

President Coolidge's action in signing the proclamation foreshadows orders by the treasury department to the customs and revenue cutter service to prevent the clearing of any ships carrying cargoes or arms from the United States for the Mexican rebels.

Orders probably will include directions to the revenue cutters to intercept American ships at sea in the event of their surreptitious departure with arms cargoes from American waters.

The navy would be used for this purpose also, if needed.

Border patrols against liquor, drugs, aliens and other forms of smuggling, probably will be instructed to watch for arms smuggling expeditions.

Secretary Weeks said that while army commanders on the border would be advised of the issuance of the proclamation, he would construe it at present as addressed primarily to the civil officers along the international line, and would not direct the army to begin patrolling against arms smuggling.

Can't Give Financial Aid.

The war secretary made it plain, however, that in the event of any extensive gun running, army forces, including cavalry and air craft stationed on the border would be used to break up the traffic.

The proclamation is supplementary to the determination to sell arms to the Obregon government as a measure of aid in the putting down of the De La Huerta rebellion. It is in line with the policy adopted by the administration in deciding to make that sale.

In effect the administration has gone the whole length of its powers to give direct aid to the Obregon government against the rebels.

Financial aid could not be extended by the Washington government without specific sanction by congress of a loan or of extensive credits for the purchase of equipment in the United States.

Government officials believe that the signing of the proclamation will effectively curb any important gun running traffic out of the United States to Mexico.

The government has no means of checking any flow of arms to the rebels from any other country than the United States, however, and the Mexican government must move in its own behalf if it is to obtain from other foreign nations the same degree of support that has now been extended to it by the United States.

Shark Jabs Launch in Fiji Islands

An attack on a launch by a giant shark is described by Arthur Robinson.

He said he was en route from Lautoka to Yasawas, in Fiji waters, when his small launch struck heavily against something.

"I first thought we had hit a reef," he related, "but could not understand it, as we were in deep water. A minute afterwards came another bang and a great thudding under the stern. I looked over the side and saw a big shark with his head and mouth in ribbons. He must have gone for a feed off the propeller. It killed him. He simply rolled round and round like a corkscrew and went straight down till out of sight."

U. S. Rail Control Cost $1,696,000,000

Federal control and operation of the nation's great railroads in war time and the six months guaranty period immediately following their being turned back to private ownership, cost the government $1,696,000,000.

The final estimate was by James C. Davis, director eral of railroads, in a report t ident Coolidge. Less than cent of the claims arising federal operation remain justed, the report said.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

EDWARD W. BOK'S peace plan prize has been won. At this writing it is not known who won it. But that is not important. The public's concern is whether it is ready to approve the plan the judges have decided is the best. The people are to have opportunity through many newspapers to express themselves—a sort of "straw vote."

The winning plan advocates adherence to the Permanent Court of International Justice for the reasons and under the conditions stated by Secretary Hughes and President Harding in February, 1923.

That without becoming a member of the League of Nations as at present constituted, the United States government should extend its present co-operation with the League and propose participation in the work of the assembly and council under the following conditions and reservations:

The United States accepts the League of Nations as an instrument of mutual counsel, but will assume no obligations with political questions of policy or internal administration of any foreign state.

UNDER the proposed plan we are to stick to the Monroe Doctrine. In uniting its efforts with those of other states for the preservation of peace and the promotion of the common welfare, the United States insists upon the safeguarding of the Monroe Doctrine and does not abandon its traditonal attitude concerning American independenc of the Old World, and does not consent to submit its long-established policy concerning questions regarded by it as purely American to the recommendation or decision of other powers.

No military force is to be used in the betterment of world conditions. The only kind of compulsion which nations can freely engage to apply to each other in the name of peace is that which arises from conference, from moral judgment, from full publicity, and from the power of public opinion.

THIS NATION will assume no obligations under Article X, in its present form, or under Article XVI, in its present form in the Covenant, or in its amended form as now proposed, unless in any particular case congress has authorized such action.

The United States proposes that Article X and Article XVI be either dropped altogether or so amended and changed as to eliminate any suggestion of a general agreement to use coercion for obtaining conformity to the pledge of the Covenant.

This nation will accept no responsibilities under the Treaty of Versailles unless, in any particular case, congress has authorized such action.

THROUGHOUT the plan proposed and accepted by the judges of the contest there is the evident purpose to meet all the objections raised against the League of Nations when the question of joining was up to the senate and later, when the matter was being threshed out in the political campaign of 1920.

The United States proposes that Article I of the Covenant be construed and applied, or, if necessary, redrafted, so that admission to the League shall be assured to any self-governing state that wishes to join and that receives the favorable vote of two-thirds of the assembly.

AMONG other aims of the plan is that of developing an international law.

The plan proposes that as a condition of its participation in the work and counsels of the League, the United States asks that the assembly and council consent—or obtain authority—to begin collaboration for the revision and development of international law, employing for this purpose the aid of a commission of jurists. This commission would be directed to formulate anew existing rules of the law of nations, to reconcile divergent opinions, to consider points hitherto inadequately provided for but vital to the maintenance of international justice, and in general to definte the social rights and duties of states.

The recommendations of the commission would be presented from time to time, in proper form for consideration, to the assembly as to a recommending if not a law-making body.

THERE is nothing startling in the winning plan. And there is nothing in it to suggest that the hand that wrote it was guided by subtle inspiration. There is evidence that the author had it in mind to meet the objections that have been raised against joining the League at all.

Under the proposed plan we don't join. We stand outside and make suggestions as to what the League ought to do about this and that. The nation's moral support is offered, but it is not to be bound by League actions.

So far as America's relations to the League are concerned, they will remain under the proposed plan about what they have been.

There will be accusations of "propaganda." Already intimations have come from Washington that members of the senate will demand an investigation of the "inspiration" of the proposed plan. No matter how the people cast their "straw ballots" the plan is not going to have easy sailing in the senate when it comes up for approval.

HARRY K. THAW WANTS RELEASE FROM ASYLUM

Slayer of Stanford White Contends That He Is Sane; Attorney Cannot See Him.

Harry K. Thaw, slayer of Sanford White and since 1917 confined in Kirkbride's asylum in Philadelphia, thus evading extradition to New York city on charges made against him of beating a boy, will be a free man by Feb. 1 if the plans already arranged by his counsel do not miscarry.

Within a short time legal proceedings will be started in the common pleas court to have Thaw adjudged legally competent and freed, to restore to him his personal fortune, now grown to nearly a million dollars and to enable him to go voluntarily to New York city and face the pending charges. His counsel have every hope that they will be able to clear Thaw quickly of the criminal charges.

Overtures are about to be made for the voluntary surrender of Thaw to the New York authorities. Once he is pronounced sane it is planned to have Thaw board the next train out of Broad strett station with his attorneys and proceed to New York for surrender and his counsel will urge an early trial.

Thaw's defense will be that he was insane at the time he is alleged to have committed the acts of which he is accused; that he was adjudged insane by Pennsylvania courts in two extradition proceedings, and that he is now sane.

A sane man, it will be contended, cannot be held for trial for acts of irresponsible moments, and every assurance will be offered to prove that there is no likelihood of a mental relapse.

Boy Is Accuser.

The boy accuser of Thaw is Frederick Gump, Jr., son of a Kansas City manufacturer.

He alleges that Thaw lured him from Kansas City to a New York hotel and there, locking him in a room, beat him savagely on his naked body with a whip. The specific charges against Thaw are kidnaping and second degree assault, and penalty on conviction would mean a long term in Sing Sing.

Lawyer Rebuffed.

Efforts of Bartholomew B. Coyne, New York lawyer, to obtain the release of Thaw received a setback when Mr. Coyne was refused admission to the institution, where he had planned to confer with his client. Announcement that any attempt to obtain Thaw's freedom would be strenuously opposed was made by former Judge James G. Gordon, counsel for Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw, mother of the patient, and "committee for his person," and by Mrs. Thaw herself.

Mr. Coyne, who asserts that he has represented Thaw for eight years and who announced that he would institute legal proceedings to have him adjudged sane, arrived from New York and at once went to the hospital.

He was met at the gate by a guard who informed him that no one could see Thaw without proper credentials. It was said that instructions had been issued by the management of the institution forbidding Mr. Coyne to enter unless he had permission from Thaw's mother.

The New York attorney returned to his hotel and declined to discuss the subject, beyond reiterating his statement that a petition to bring proceedings before a jury probably would be filed with Judge J. Willis Martin of common pleas court about the middle of this month.

Before coming to this city Mr. Coyne is understood to have conferred with Frank P. Walsh, counsel for Frederick Gump, Jr., who announced that Gump would settle out of court his $650,000 civil damage suit against Thaw. It was indicated that the criminal charge growing out of an alleged whipping administered to Gump by Thaw in a New York hotel would be allowed to lapse.

Contradicts Attorney.

Mr. Coyne's statement that physicians at the hospital had pronounced Thaw sane were contradicted by Dr. H. D. Fuller, medical director of the men's department.

"Mr. Coyne has not talked with physicians at this hospital," said Dr. Fuller. "Consequently his statement that doctors here have pronounced him sane are unauthorized."

Dr. Fuller said that Mr. Coyne had never visited Thaw at the institution and added that no one was admitted to see the patient without an order from Thaw's mother. The medical director declined to express an opinion as to Thaw's mental condition.

Dr. Elwood R. Kirby, Thaw's personal physician, joined Mr. Coyne in asserting that Thaw was "perfectly sane and normal." He also said that he would not suffer a recurrence of his mental malady if he led "the proper sort of life." Dr. Kirby said that he had examined Thaw recently.

It is against Moslem law and tradition for a Turkish woman to wear a hat.

IOWA PHYSICIAN MAKES STARTLING OFFER TO CATARRH SUFFERERS

Found Treatment Which Healed His Own Catarrh and Now Offers to Send It Free to Sufferers Anywhere.

Davenport, Iowa.—Dr. W. O. Coffee, Suite 753, St. James Hotel Bldg., this city, one of the most widely known physicians and surgeons in the central west, announces that he found a treatment which completely healed him of catarrh in the head and nose, deafness and head noises after many years of suffering. He then gave the treatment to a number of other sufferers and they state that they also were completely healed. The Doctor is so proud of his achievement and so confident that his treatment will bring other sufferers the same freedom it gave him that he is offering to send a million days' supply absolutely free to any reader of this paper who writes at once. Dr. Coffee has specialized on the ear, nose and throat diseases for more than thirty-five years and is known and respected by countless thousands. If you suffer from nose, throat catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises, send him your name and address today.

—Advertisement.

"Goodby," Ticker Ticks to Broker

John Borg. INC.

In 1897 John Borg got a job as a runner in Wall street at $4 a week. He decided that when he was worth $2,000,000 he would retire. Now, with his $2,000,000 safely invested, though he is only 41 years of age, he has given his curb brokerage business to his junior partners and retired to devote the balance of his life to running a newspaper in New Jersey. He has given away immense sums or he would have had his $2,000,000 before now.

Mankind Must Battle Myriads of Unseen Enemies Which Attack Plants

Everywhere there is being waged a silent, bitter, unending war between the human race and myriads of minute but powerful enemies which threaten the source of man's food, his shelter, clothing and practically everything which goes to make up civilized life, Dr. W. A. McCubbin of the Pennsylvania state department of agriculture, declared in Cincinnati in describing the work of the plant pathologist.

His address was delivered under the auspices of the American Phytopathological society, meeting here in connection with the convention of the American Society for the Advancement of Science.

The enemies, he declared, are the fungi and bacteria which attack plant life and while humanity's force, consisting of the pathologists, is armed with all the knowledge of science, it has never been able to win a complete victory.

While the tide of battle surged back and forth, man during the last year, has gained some ground, discovering the means of controlling a number of hidden enemies, Dr. McCubbin declared. But this was offset somewhat by the accession by the opposing forces of some half dozen re-inforcements in the form of newly discovered species.

A new rot of onions, a downy mildew of soy beans, a new disease of larkspur, a foot rust of wheat, and two bacterial diseases of gladiolas are among the new agencies of destruction which must be combatted, he declared.

Among man's more important victories has been the discovery of a remedy for two diseases of cabbages. The new treatment, he declared, was so designated that it also would prevent two other diseases of the plant with one application, thus making cabbages practically immune from ordinary attacks.

The revelation that common fungus parasites of the apple, which spot and deform the fruit, have their inception when the bloom emerges from the bud, makes it possible to control the scourge by spraying before the blossom matures.

A new means of controling bacterial diseases of tobacco by treating these with silver nitrate before planting; production of a species of potato immune from "potato wart" disease and the discovery of a means of growing in culture the fungus which causes peach leaf curl, thereby making it possible to observe the effects of chemicals upon it, also were cited as victories for the pathologists.

FORD TO SPEND 150 MILLIONS

Plans Giant Expansion at All Plants in United States.

Nearly $150,000,000 will be spent in expansion by the Ford Motor Co. this year, says an announcement by the company. Plans for expansion of Ford holdings throughout the country include:

Highland Park, Mich.—Enlargement of plant and increase of railroad facilities.

Dearborn, Mich.—Completion of the Dearborn engineering laboratory, the River Rouge cement plant and the River Rouge coke ovens.

Iron Mountain, Mich.—Opening of a new body factory and wood distillation plant.

Flat Rock, Mich.—Bigger production at the lamp factory.

Green Island, N. Y.—Extensive improvements and development of waterways in the Green Island district, looking to an all water route to Detroit.

Hamilton, O.—Increased production at wheel plant.

St. Paul, Minn.—New plant expected to reach completion during the summer.

Philadelphia — Plans have been completed and construction to be begun early in year on a new assembly plant.

Chicago — Production to be begun at new Hegewisch plant about Feb. 1.

Kansas City—Addition will be built to assembly plant.

Salt Lake—New sales service branch will be completed in April.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

OVER 40 employes were killed and 28 others seriously injured in an explosion and fire last week in the starch buildings of the Corn Products Refining Co. in Pekin, Ill. One building of the $20,000,000 plant collapsed and two adjoining buildings were partly wrecked and swept by fire.

A net reduction of almost $400,000,000 in the public debt of 1923 was accomplished by the treasury, official figures issued last week state. Outstanding obligations of the nation totaled $21,589,160,346 when the books were closed Dec. 31.

Sarcophagus of the Pharoah Tutkenhamen has been found in that monarch's tomb in the Valley of the Kings in Egypt, it was announced last week. The long sought treasure of antiquity lay within the fourth casket which is of white and red granite.

Courtland S. Dines, 35-year-old oil operator and clubman of Denver, was shot in the breast at his bungalow in Los Angeles last week, police say, by Joe Kelly, alias H. A. Greer, chauffeur for Miss Mabel Normand, screen actress, who was visiting Dines with Miss Edna Purviance, another actress, at the time of the shooting.

An attempt made by Mexican rebels last week to seize Tampico, Mexico's greatest oil port, failed, it was announced by the war department.

Every effort will be made through diplomatic channels to liberate the American woman in China by the notorious bandit, Tao Yao Jen, the state department has announced.

Producers last week refused to deliver milk in Chicago unless their demands for increased prices are met.

A warrant, charging violation of the Texas game laws, was recently issued in Houston against Irvin S. Cobb, humorist.

Viscount Kiego Kiyoura, 70, president of the privy council of Japan, has been summoned by Prince Regent Hiroohito to form a cabinet to succeed that of Premier Yamacoto, which resigned following the attempt to assassinate the prince regent.

From points on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, more than 100 ships set out last week for the Caribbean to form the greatest armada ever assembled under the American flag in the navy's winter maneuvers in Panama. With them went 3,000 marines and 87 airplanes.

Eight distinguished Russian physicians have undertaken an inquiry into birth control, at the behest of the Russian government.

A resolution stating that if Governor McCray of Indiana, who is under indictment in criminal court, is convicted in any court of justice, the Republican state committee is of the opinion he should resign his office, was adopted by 12 of the 13 committeemen last week.

Trapped in an upstairs room with escape cut off by the burning of the stairs, James Mentzer, 72, and eight of his grandchildren, ranging in age from two months to 14 years, were burned to death when fire destroyed a farm house at Tylersburg, Pa.

The Cunard liner Laconia is making arrangements for a cruise by which she will endeavor to establish a record as the first liner to be steered around the world by gyro pilot.

Charles Beecher Warren, former American ambassador to Japan, has declined to serve on a neutral commission of three to investigate the dispute between Lithuania and Poland over the Baltic port of Memel.

Suit to recover sums totaling nearly $1,000,000 on the ground that they had been victims of a conspiracy to defraud, was started in supreme court recently by 198 stockholders of the Temtor Corn and Fruit Products Co. of Illinois.

Four members of one family were killed almost instantly recently when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Big Four passenger train at a grade crossing in Huntsville, near Bellefontaine, O.

The Ohio public utilities commission took its first step to save interurbans from disaster because of motor bus competition by refusing to grant certificates to five bus operators in one locality on the ground that the traveling public in that locality is adequately served by interurban.

Earthquake shocks in Italy last week caused thousands of frightened ptople to pitch camps in fields, fearing destruction of towns.

Unscrupulous business methods and competition will be the subject of an international gathering called by the League of Nations to meet at Geneva May 5, 1924, when an effort will be made to draft an agreement for the respect of trade marks and patent rights.

Cold weather checked the flood on the Seine river, in France, after thousands had been made homeless, many suburbs were inundated and business was crippled.

Pacific coast states experienced low temperature records last week. Santa Barbara reported 25 degrees above zero and Los Angeles 37.

Belgian parliament soon will admit the first woman deputy, Madame Jeanne Bonnewijn. She was a substitute deputy and will take the seat vacated by a deputy who was condemned in the court of appeals for forgery.

A definite proposal of wages and working conditions affecting 15,000 engineers and firemen of the New York Central lines has been submitted by company officials to the brotherhood. The union is seeking wage increases from 12½ to 20 per cent.

Ambassador Kellogg, the new American envoy to Great Britain, will not be formally received by the king until Jan. 15, after the king's return to London and the settlement of the question of a new government.

Hard times are gripping Tokio. Nearly 700,000 persons are out of work.

John Cournos, novelist and poet, born in Kiel, in the Ukraine, who learned to write while a reporter in Philadelphia, is soon to marry an American, Miss Helen Atwood, former wife of Harry Nelson Atwood.

A plea for more extensive use of public school buildings for cultural and social purposes, after school hours, has been made to the Chicago board of education by a committee of citizens.

Six persons, one a woman, were killed in a premature explosion of nitro glycerin at the "shooting" of an oil well on the farm of John A. Stone, five miles from Franklin, Pa.

N. Y. GOVERNOR FIGHTS DRY ACT

Wants New Definition of "Intoxicant;" Befriends Labor in Message.

The New York legislature convened for the 1924 session Jan. 2, and heard Governor Smith outline in his annual message the subjects which will form the basis for forensic battles of the next few months.

Interest in the message has been heightened by publication earlier in the day of a statement by George K. Morris, Republican state chairman, detailing the Republican program, several features of which conflicted sharply with points covered by the governer.

"The last session of the legislature," said the message, "memorialized congress to change the present narrow, senseless definition of what constitutes an intoxicating beverage as set forth in the Volstead act, to the end that here may be permitted the manufacture and sale of light wines and beer under the careful restrictions set forth in our legislative enactment of 1920. (The enactment was a law legalizing the manufacture and sale of 2.75 per cent beer, which was declared unconstitutional by state courts.)

State Law Repealed.

"Subsequently, the legislature further defined the policy of the state in relation to this subject by the repeal of the state law, which, in effect, left enforcement of the Volstead act with both the state and federal government, and left the prosecution for violation of the Volstead act entirely with the federal government. It must be remembered, however, that this did not and can not and will not bring about a change in the present definition of what constitutes an intoxicant. An amendment to the Volstead act is only possible by the congress of the United States.

"Inasmuch as we have a new congress now in session, I suggest that by resolution properly adopted you call the attention of our representatives from this state to the action of last winter and request them to lay it before the present congress."

Urging an amendment to the state constitution so that the governor might have a four-year term, election to be in a year when there is no national election, Governor Smith, who has been mentioned as a possibility for the Democratic nomination for President, wrote:

"The combination of elections for governor and president every four years is a bad thing, because the issues on which a governor is elected should be absolutely separated from those which determine presidential elections."

Governor Smith asked that the state comuission for regulation of motion pictures be abolished. Pointing out that a statute punishes obscenity, he wrote:

"State interference with literary or artistic production beyond the prohibition of the criminal law is contrary to the fundamental principles of democratic government."

Income Tax Cut Wanted.

Other recommendations:

"Reduction of the state income tax by 25 per cent.

Strengthening of the medical practice act.

Forty-eight hour maximum week for women and minors in industry, with a minimum wage commission.

Removal of all statutory discrimination against women.

Memoralizing congress to dredge the Hudson in order that deep sea craft can go to Albany.

State aid in financing low-cost homes.

Limitation of injunctions in labor disputes.

To Count a Trillion No Idle Job

Since the terms billions and trillions came into daily use in Germany in connection with the paper mark, someone has figured out that if Old Adam had started counting in the Garden of Eden, and kept on counting ever since to this day, he would reach the total of a trillion some time within the next year.

Coolidge Wants Toga

L. A. Coolidge. INC.

Louis A. Coolidge, treasurer of the United States Shoe Machinery Co. and prominent in Boston financial and political circles, a Republican, has announced himself as a candidate for the seat in the United States senate now held by David I. Walsh, Democrat. William L. Butler, manager for President Coolidge, has announced his candidacy of the same seat.

CAPITAL MENU DECIDEDLY SLIM

Only Few Outstanding Bills Will Have Half a Chance in This Congress.

Hardly half a dozen of the subjects mentioned by President Coolidge in his message will receive more than perfunctory consideration during the present session of congress.

This is the consensus of factional leaders in Washington. They agree that there is little prospect for action except on tax revision, soldier bonus legislation, continued restriction of immigration and the usual appropriation measures.

World Court Prominent.

Among the numerous projects that are likely to receive much discussion only to be left pending at adjournment are:

Ratification of the Hughes' plan for American participation in the world court; authorization for federal control of coal distribution in the event of strikes; the proposed constitutional amendment to restrict child labor; revision of the federal laws; reorganization of the executive departments of the government; a minimum wage law for women; creation of a department of education; extension of the civil service laws; regulation of radio and aviation and agricultural credits.

About the only certainty, aside from the appropriation bills, is that some form of tax legislation will be put through both houses. It is probable that the revision will follow the general lines of the Mellon proposal, but it is doubtful whether tax rates on higher incomes will be reduced to the extent proposed by the secretary of the treasury.

Shoals Settlement Likely.

It is difficult for the leaders to see any substantial agreement on anything else with the possibility of disposing of Muscle Shoals to Henry Ford although this may be blocked by Democrats, especially in the senate, who intimate that Ford's declaration for Coolidge was a result of a deal.

The effort to get the appropriation bill out of the way will take considerable time. The leaders feel that they will have done well to have disposed of the tax, bonus and immigration questions for by the time the pre-convention campaigns get warm the legislative machinery practically will be stalled.

Consideration always must be given to the feeble holds that the majority party has on both houses and the possibilities of the breaking of this grasp by the insurgent elements. They will be particularly obnoxious to the majority leaders when any attempt is made to comply with the Coolidge request for reorganization of the rate structure.

The chances for action are slim; those for trouble, most numerous.

SOVIET PRAISES U. S. 'COMRADES'

State Department Makes Public Translation of Moscow Article.

Further evidence of communist propaganda in the United States in the form of a translation of a communication signed by G. Zinoviev and addressed to "American Communists," was published last week as part of Secretary Hughes' defense of the administration's policy of refusing to deal with Soviet Russia under present conditions.

The communication, which appeared in the Moscow Pravda, Dec. 14, 1923, purported to have been "written at the request of the American comrades" and hailed the advent of "the daily Communist newspaper (in English) 'Daily Worker,' which will appear from Jan. 1, 1924 in New York," as a "great event not only for the American labor movement but also for the whole Communist internationale."

The state department, in making public the translation, identified Zinoviev as "president of the Petrograd Soviet; president of the Communist internationale; member of the all-Russian central executive committee and member of the federation central executive committee."

The article declares that "after having established a workers' party," those desiring to help the Communist party "become, not a guild organization, defending only the narrow class interests of the proletariat, but a party of proletariat revolution, of socialist upheaval, of the hegemony of the proletariat," must conduct a "co[illegible]test of the peasantry or small farmers."

URGES DRASTIC CLEANUP BILL

Offers Colleagues "Rum Proof, Booze Fight" Program.

A program of prohibition enforcement so drastic that it would bar drinkers from the floor of congress and prohibit American diplomatis abroad from taking intoxicants was presented to congress last week by Representative William D. Upshaw, Democrat, of Georgia, the leading dry champion of the house.

As a start, Upshaw introduced a resolution, which if passed, would prevent members of congress from entering the chambers if they "were found to be under the influence of intoxicants" or if they were found to have in their offices liquor "illegally acquired."

Upshaw proposed 12 measures, the whole constituting what he described as "a rum proof, booze tight, cleanup program," and he delivered the longest speech of the present session in explaining it and calling for more rigorous enforcement.

His program included:

1—Congress to "clean around its own doors" by disciplining drinking congressmen.

2—Immediate deportation of all aliens violating liquor laws.

3—Cancellation of citizenship for Americans who go abroad and engage in the smuggling industry.

4—Make buyers of liquor equally guilty with the sellers.

5—Confiscation by the government of all liquors now in bond.

6—Stop all manufacture of intoxicants by private concerns.

7—Make the prohibition bureau independent and the director amenable only to the President.

Under Civil Service.

8—Put all prohibition agents under civil service.

9—Require pledge of total abstinence of all federal office holders, including diplomats, cabinet members, army and navy officers "and the executive guilotine for such appointees who are known to drink the liquor outlawed by our constitution."

10—Employ the army and navy to stop smuggling.

11—Cancellation of charters of all national banks that accept deposits from bootleggers and prosecution of all financial institutions that extend facilities to smugglers and bootleggers.

12—Demand that all foreign governments cease having liquor in their embassies and legations in Washington.

Thinks It Blot.

"The shame of drinking officials at home and abroad is a blot on the stainless flag of America," Upshaw said.

"The crime of so-called respectable banks financing bootleggers cannot be described in any language, legal, civil or uncivil. I have evidence on this line enough to shame the devil or sink a ship."

Upshaw said that if he were president he would dry up the White House and the entire government and call for the immediate resignation of every office holder who drank liquor.

"That would bring America to its feet," he said, "that would electrify the moral forces of the watching world, that would put millions of praying parents to singing the Doxology and the 103rd Psalm."

Upshaw concluded that "President Coolidge would like to see it so" but realized that to do it would cause wholesale resignations from the army and navy and a break in the cabinet itself."

Blanton Goes Further.

Representative Blanton, Democrat, Texas, introduced a series of resolutions in the house which would carry out most of the proposals made by Upshaw and would even go further in some respects.

One of his resolutions would make it a cause for impeachment, removal from office, or dishonorable discharge from the army and navy, for any executive officer, judge, congressmen, member of the army and navy and any government employe to buy liquor from a bootlegger.

KLAN TO BE HUB OF 1924 BATTLE

Rival Forces Organize for Tremendous Conflict at Polls.

Klan and anti-Klan forces in Oklahoma are organizing for a gigantic political campaign in the 1924 general elections.

Since the impeachment and ouster of Governor J. C. Walton, who staged a spectacular campaign against the "Invisible Empire," beginning in June and reaching its climax when he declared the entire state under martial law, adherents of the former governor have taken up his fight to force the Klan into the open. Representative James Taylor of McAlester and J. W. Callahan of Wilburton, a Farmer-Labor member of the legislature, said in an interview.

"The so-called anti-Klan bill passed by the recent extraordinary session of the legislature is just the same as no bill at all," Representative Callahan declared, "for the 'unmasking' provision in the bill keeps the Klan from under the category of 'masked bands' because it stipulates religious organizations parading in masks and robes do not come under the prohibitory regulation. The Klan has always carried on its parades and demonstrations under the guise of religious demonstration, carrying signs such as: 'We put Bible in schools,' 'We believe in Protestant schools,' etc.

"The people of the state who really did want a law enacted that would unmask the Klan and lay bare its membership like that of any other secret organization, have lost faith in the legislature since it passed the make-shift bill, and already in my section of the state petitions are being circulated which will write an amendment to the Oklahoma constitution and pass Aldrich Blake's anti-Klan law."

In earlier times the Eskimos lived as far south as the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

With selection of a new chairman for the shipping board virtually decided upon, President Coolidge is understood also to have worked out many of the points of his general policy with respect to the nation's merchant marine.

Leigh C. Palmer, former chief of the navy bureau of navigation, is thought to be the President's choice for the board chairmanship. He has conferred with the executive, and his residence in Missouri makes him eligible under the geographical provisions of the merchant marine act. The nomination of Edward P. Farley, Chicago, serving as chairman under a recess appointment by President Harding, was disapproved by the committee on the ground that he was geographically disqualified for membership and has been withdrawn at his request.

The Sterling-Towner education bill, which was before congress last session and has been reintroduced in the senate, was denounced by Representative Tucker, Democrat, Virginia, as a drain on the federal treasury and a step toward a "consolidated empire in Washington."

The bill proposes the creation of a secretary of education and the appropriation by the government of $100,000,000 for allotment to the states for educational purposes upon the appropriation by them of equal amounts. The latter provision and others like it, Mr. Tucker declared, "unless checked will finally place all of the interests of the people of the United States, national and local, in Washington."

Secretary Weeks announced the sale of 5,000 rifles, 5,000,000 rounds of ammunition, and eight airplanes to the Obregon government of Mexico.

Harry F. Sinclair gave the senate public lands committee additional details of the financing arrangements for operation of naval oil reserves leased to his enterprises.

Officials expressed doubt of the genuineness of the registry of the British rum runner Tomoka, the release of whose crew has been asked by the British government.

Representative Frear, Republican, Wisconsin, in renewing his demand for a sweeping inquiry into conditions in the Philippines, has taken the position that the scope of such an investigation cannot be determined until ordered by the house or the senate.

Urged by Senator Caraway, Democrat, Arkansas, and others, to press for an inquiry into the business affairs of Leonard Wood, Jr., and the stock market transactions of Lieutenant Osborne Wood, as well as the administration of their father, Governor-General Wood, in the Philippines, Mr. Frear has declined to amend his resolution calling for an investigation, which has been referred to the rules committee.

The White House stated that any attempt by congress to compromise the principles embodied in the Mellen tax reduction plant would meet with the opposition of President Coolidge.

The house ways and means committee rejected an amendment to the tax bill under which gains from sale of stock dividends would be subject to normal and surtax rates.

Foreign trade figures for November made public by the commerce department showed no great variation as compared with a year ago.

Henry M. Robinson, of Los Angeles, selected to help balance Germany's budegt, conferred with President Coolidge and Secretary Hughes.

The shiping board was asked by the senate what efforts had been made to forestall decisions of American organizations to travel on foreign ships.

Additional evidence was made public by the state department in support of its charge that Russian soviet propaganda is being directed against this country.

Italy made representations through the state department opposing the immigration quota revision under consideration by the senate immigration committee.

James C. Davis, director general of railroads, announced the settlement of all claims arising from war time railroad control.

Lower anthracite prices were demanded in an address by Representative Treadway, Republican, Massachusetts.

Consideration of the administration tax bill was resumed by the house ways and mean committee.

Louis Marshall, of New York, attacked proposed further immigration restrictions before the house immigration committee.

Another failure marked the senate's efforts to elect a chairman of the interstate commerce committee.

Pedro Guevara, resident commissioner for the Philippines, advocated Phillipine independence in an address in the house.

Representative Upshaw, Georgia, and Blanton, Texas, Democrats, introduced resolutions to stop liquor drinking in official life.

A resolution authorizing investigation of the election of Senator Mayfield, Democrat, Texas, was adopted by the senate.

Harry Payne Whitney, New York banker and sportsman, testified before the senate committee investigating naval oil leases.

POLITICS BLOCKS DRY LEGISLATION

Federal Bureau Operates Under Handicap, Delegates Agree.

The Pennsylvania citizens' conference, called to consider ways for the stricter enforcement of all laws, particularly the prohibition law in Pennsylvania, in findings adopted last week, declared that the federal prohibition enforcement service was handicapped by politics and that the purpose of the Volstead act could not be accomplished until the President, "frankly and firmly takes this entire service out of politics and gives a responsible head full freedom in selecting and controlling his men." The enforcement service in Pennsylvania was characterized as "notably ineffective."

The conference agreed upon three legislative measures which members of the congress will be asked to support. They recommended the deportation of aliens who violate the prohibition amendment, narcotic laws, civil service for prohibition agents and "concentration of the prohibition unit into one bureau with one responsible head."

Governor Pinchot, in addressing the delegates, declared that he would ask the next legislature to enact bills to regulate breweries and distilleries which were defeated by the 1923 legislature. He said that he would call upon all candidates for the general assembly in this spring's primaries to announce their position on these bills, and urged the delegates to support only candidates pledged to prohibition enforcement.

War Widows Give Up Pensions to Marry

One out of every three English women who lost their husbands during the World war have remarried, pensions data issued by the British pensions ministry shows.

By doing so they have lost the pensions given to them by the government on the death of their former husbands, says the ministry.

That two out of every five men who enlisted for service during the period of hostilities have received some form of pension or gratuity is another fact disclosed by the report.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

HIGH FREIGHT RATE— More Than in War Time.

President Coolidge asks railroads to lower freight rates. They refuse. Railroads expect to make a whole billion dollars profit in 1923.

They have a guarantee of a good profit from the government. They deny this. But they fight the repeal of the law which makes them sure of their profit.

The western insurgents want a change. They want the farmer to have a square deal. They want railroad rates lower than they were during the war.

A lot of the fellows in congress are at heart more friendly to special interests than they are to the folks at home. For instance, the dry congressmen elect a wet leader.

What will Coolidge do? What will congress do with the President's recommendation that rates be reduced? The interstate commerce commission is a railroad commission. No relief will come from it.

Senator Cummins of Iowa has been chairman of the all powerful interstate commerce committee of the senate. He is heart and soul with the railroads. The insurgents in the senate do not want him to continue the head of this committee.

Some of the fake Democrats would rather see Cummins stay at the head of the interstate commerce committee than to elect a Democrat or an insurgent senator to take Cummins place.

The gang at Washington is well dove-tailed. They get by by fooling the folks back home. Folks win at the polls. They get licked at the state and national capitals.

Wheat and meat go down. Rail rates go up. We are not an anarchist, but we fail to see why the crowd at Washington should insure profits to some and punish others. Write to your congressman and two senators.

THE ILLS OF TODAY— Is Work the Cure?

How did our parents ever manage to live a long time? They had chills, ague, aches, powders and pills. They had to get along without hospitals, operations and big doctor bills.

Some of these old-timers lived to be nearly 100 years old. How the chickens did they do it? They never had the honor of having their appendix taken out. They never were bothered with having their tonsils removed. Very few of them had cancer or tuberculosis.

Go into almost any family of half a dozen today and you will find some of them have been to the hospital for ills that their grandparents never heard of. Of course, we are not going to change things, but we wonder why and how these changes have come about.

Is it caused by a lot of folks getting away from old-fashioned work? Many a girl who has had to have an appendix removed has never had to churn or to rub the old-time washboard.

We are not a fogy, but when we invoice a little it seems that a lot of these ills come to those who live in town and to those who live in country.

Yet we have experts who are trying to plan to have electric power do more of our work and we to do less of the muscular effort. The fact seems to stand out that basketball and some of our rough and tumble sports bring more ills and doctor bills than old-fashioned work.

CORN AND ROADS HIT— By Rain and Soft Weather.

Reports indicate that continuous rains over a large section of the United States, from November up to the middle of December, has done great damage to the corn crop which is still standing in the fields.

Rural Welfare editor has been in many states, and more shocks of unhusked corn are standing in the field than usual at this time of year. Lack of labor and high price of labor are the direct causes of this.

Many farmers did not cut corn this year. More "hogging down" was done than usual. More hogs have had to work for their board on this account than ever before. Hogging down is more or less a waste.

Crop observers estimate the farm loss of corn into millions of dollars on account of the rainy and warm weather this autumn. Corn will rot under such conditions. Corn was soft in many communities on account of early frost or late maturing varieties and late planting.

Many roads will be in bad condition on account of the soft weather this fall and the heavy travel. The roads enter the winter in a crippled condition. Road officials have been careless in many places and have not taken care of roads as they should have been kept up.

These bad roads will mean more expense and more tax next year to fix. This loss of corn will mean a decreased income and inconvenience to too many farmers. They are not able to stand such bumps.

The farmer must learn his lesson. He should not grow more corn than he can take care of. It is poor business to grow a crop of corn and let it rot in the field. Hard work, money and time are necessary to grow a crop on the farm. It is a shame to have all this effort and money wasted.

We know that labor is hard to get and high priced. But old and wise Ben Franklin used to say "Run your business or your business will ruin you." The farmer must cut his coat to fit his cloth. He must not bite off more than he can chew. He must fit himself into the new conditions that have overtaken him. Labor is organized. It practically fixes its own wage scale.

There is a loss to the farmer on every shock of corn that stands in the field after December 1. Better not have more cows than you can milk. Better not have more corn shocks than you can husk. Better grow less acres and make as much or more money. Better do something to get a better price, reduce expenses and increase income and insure some profit for your work and the capital that you have invested in the farming game.

Think it over. Better talk to your road officials and tell them to take good care of the highways in the fall so that they will better stand the winter season and wear well next spring. Do it now. Words pay no debts.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

COAL—OIL—WATER— Who Should Own Them?

Smart sets of men are making millions out of natural water power, out of coal deposits and out of oil reservoirs.

Should any man or set of men be given the right to own these natural properties which the world must have?

Should these smart sets be permitted to charge prices that will work hardship upon some and bring riches to others in an easy sort of way?

These are questions that should be rightly answered before we can solve some of the big problems that are up for solution today.

On the other hand, would these natural resources have been developed unless smart men with capital had invested and had the courage to take a gambler's chance on spending their money?

Often congress has to meet these questions. The fact is that the country is very much at the mercy of the owners of coal mines and oil wells. The coal men know how to scare the public. They are well organized. On the other hand the miners know how to scarce the mine owners. The whole game is sort of an endless chain.

Which way would our readers vote on these questions? Would you need time to think them over? Brain has always made better wages than muscle and sweat. The smart set see ahead. They plan for tomorrow.

FATTENING POULTRY— Grain and Gain Profit.

Only a few folks realize the magnitude of the poultry business. We mean the meat part of the game. We do not count the eggs in this story.

In every big hotel and restaurant, and on every first-class dining car some kind or all kinds of poultry is served. As a rule a fancy price is charged and paid.

Poultry growers can make money if they know the game. Here is a bit of news from the Reliable Poultry Journal, on how to fatten poultry. It is sure to interest Blade readers. It is as follows:

"A circular letter recently sent out by Paul A. Seese, poultry extension specialist at Pennsylvania State College, recommends fattening of fowls under all ordinary conditions, and 11 to 14 days are advised for the fattening period. Experiments show that broilers make gains of 35 per cent in that time, consuming less than four pounds of grain to one pound of flesh gained. Chickens weighing three pounds gained only 14 per cent, consuming five and one-half pounds of grain to a pound of gain. The fattening ration recommended is 60 pounds of white corn meal, 37 pounds of low-grade flour, and three pounds of wheat bran, adding milk until the mash is comparatively thin and gravy-like in condition. This ration is recommended where white-fleshed birds are desired. If birds with yellow skin are preferred, use yellow cornmeal instead of white. Those who are planning to consume their surplus fowls at home will find that the improvement in quality of flesh due to special fattening, will well repay the effort.

FARM OR CITY DINNER— Difference in Cost.

There is a big difference between the cost of a farmer's dinner and the dinner you pay for in a medium priced city restaurant. The price of food swells after the food leaves the farm.

One hundred and fifty farmers in Oregon had a dinner served by their wives while attending an all-day meeting. Measuring the cost of this dinner by the price the farmer is paid for his products when he sells this dinner cost just 16 cents including allowance for the usual wages paid for cooking and serving.

In the city restaurant this dinner would have cost $1.55, or nearly 10 times as much as the same farmer dinner actually cost. The menu for this dinner was "roast beef, mashel potatoes and gravy, bread and butter, apple pie, coffee with cream and sugar and apples."

This feed ought to satisfy a king. The cost of this food at farm prices was only 13 cents, as three cents were added to make the total cost 16 cents.

These figures show that by the time this dinner reached the table in the city restaurant it had added $1.39 to the cost to the farmers in a little town in Oregon.

These figures surely show that the farmer is not getting his share of the consumer's dollar. The cost of a dinner grows the farther it gets away from the farm. The city man who sells dinners seems to be a better business man than he who sells steers and potatoes.

This same dinner, if served in some of the highest priced hotels would cost close to $3. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer must get their eyes open a little wider and also get their heads into the game a little more. Do it now. Think it over.

CHILD LABOR ISSUE— Have You Thought of It?

Should children go to school when of school age? Should 1,000,000 children in the U. S. A. be at work when they should be in school?

Can Uncle Sam safely pursue a policy of having boys and girls grow up in ignorance?

Should 10-year-old boys and girls have to work instead of study in school? Must we let somebody make a profit on childhood sweat and take chances on having good citizenship in the years to come?

Congress passed two child labor laws. The U. S. supreme court declared both to be unconstitutional. America can hardly afford to get rich at such a price to pay as to make almost slaves out of the child.

AN OLD TIME FRIEND— Lingers With Us Still.

We do a lot of things today and call it progress. This may or may not be the right name for some of our fads and frills and ills.

We have done a lot of things in the name of and under the banner of education. We have called it progress. In many places we have lost our old-time scholarship and efficiency in the schools.

None of us like to be hooted at as old fogies. We hate to be accused of having moss on our back and hayseed in our hair. We lack real courage in some of these modern ways.

Here is a story printed in the Country Gentleman which suits our fancy and we believe that many Blade readers will read it twice.

Here it is:

"Just a word in behalf of an old and valued friend. It stands beside the highway, its clapboards checked and its shingles withered by the storms of 50 years. It is little and old-fashioned, and its surroundings are as homely as itself. It is the old schoolhouse where the children gather for work and play.

"There are better buildings by far. There are larger playgrounds. The consolidated schools where the children of a township gather have many things about them to inspire the young folks of today.

"But there still are thousands of schoolhouses where the tin dinner pails stand out in the vestibule all in a row, where the old-fashioned stove roars above the wind, where the teacher is mistress of all the grades, and where the young folks grapple with that thing we call 'education.'

"There is something big and fine about such a struggle. Something heroic in the work of both teacher and pupil as they use their feeble tools in the shaping of lives and of neighborhoods. The work done may lack the finish of that given by the greater schools, but it may also make up in strength of will and in clear thinking what it fails to secure in breadth. The school, whether it be small or large, is but a workshop for the making of human beings, and the size of the workshop is no true measure of the value of its finished product.

"If the old-fashioned country school is the best the neighborhood can afford for the present, all the more reason to support loyally both it and the work done by teacher and pupils within it. Five generations of Americans attest to its value. Presidents and judges, men of affairs and we common folks, who do the common things that make up living, have gone through its doors into the work of the world. If we can replace it with something better, let us do hat. And if not, let us be proud of it, loyal to it, so that the boys and girls of today may find within its walls the inspiration without which education itself is a dead and commonplace thing."

DRY CAUSE GROWS— W. J. Bryan Talks.

While booze still defies the law in many places the dry cause grows. It ought to grow. Why permit bootleggers to rule the land?

Mayor Dever of Chicago is a Democrat. He is not a prohibitionist, but he is cleaning up Chicago. He is cutting out the graft. He is stopping the graft carried on through policemen with bootleggers.

He says that he has promised to enforce the law as he finds it written on the statute books. He says that he intends to make Chicago the cleanest city in America. He says any mayor of any city can do the same if he is honest and will not take the bribes that are offered to him.

He has revoked the licenses of two out of three soft drink joints where booze was sold. No license can be reissued. Mayor Dever is proving that a city can be governed rightly and honestly.

Every mayor of every city should have the same kind of backbone. Policemen should not be grafters nor bootleggers. An Ohio mayor has just been indicted for being at the head of a bootleg gang, which he protected.

Here is what Wm. J. Bryan has to say about the onward march of the dry cause:

"The papers recently had dispatches that indicate the growth and spread of prohibition. First: Great Britain agrees to the 12-mile limit—12 is four times as far as 3, the present limit.

"Second: The Italian government announces that the number of drinking places will be reduced one-half and the hours shortened to from 10 A. M. to 11 P. M. Compare these hours with the open-all-the-time saloons we used to have in some of our cities.

"Third: Ibanez, the greatest novelist in Spain and one of the most noted living writers, says (on landing in the United States) that it is a good thing to visit the United States and get into the sphere of prohibition, because "It corrects the tendency of Europeans to drink too much.'

"Fourth: The Democrats of Chicago endorse Mayor Dever's drive to enforce prohibition in the second city in the Union. The papers recently published a fifth indication: The San Francisco Bartenders' Union surrendered its charter."

WHAT CAN YOU DO— In an Auto Accident?

The auto toll of death increases. Speed mania costs lives and cash. The crash at the rail crossing. The turn of the road. The collision with the other auto. The once-too-often risk brings regrets and funerals.

What to do when you see one of these accidents and live to talk about it. Here is a story from Successful Farming which might help you to be of service to some injured persons. Better read this twice. Here it is:

"So many automobile accidents occur in which persons are thrown violently out upon the ground or pavement everybody should know what to do to the injured. First aid is taught every Boy Scout and is taught in many high schools, but adults are less informed what to do.

"Only one phase of accidental injury will be considered here, injury to the head.

"The first impulse is for loved ones to lift the head of the injured and unconscious one and with the head in arms, weep over and caress the person. The next impulse is to pick the injured up and rush madly to some doctor, or to a house, then call the doctor.

"For at least 15 or 20 minutes, the unconscious one should lie flat or with head a little low, and be left quiet so that the blood may again return to the brain and continue the functions that will keep the injured one alive. The shock of the injury has driven the blood out of the brain, just as is the case when one faints from fright or other cause. To lift the head further drains the blood from the brain and paralysis of the respiratory organs may result so that the person dies before getting to the doctor or to a house near by. To add the shock of transfer to the shock of accident may be the fatal thing. If transfer is made at all keep the head lower than the feet and handle as carefully as possible and ride as smoothly as possible.

"In case blood is flowing from a scalp wound simply bind a clean handkerchief pad over it and make no attempt to wash the dirt out. The doctor will do that with antiseptics. In case of blood flowing from nose or ears do not check it by plugging. Let it run. In case of brain matter protruding from a fractured skull do not poke it back. A person can lose considerable brain matter and become all right again.

"If the injured one is left quiet for 15 or 20 minutes while someone has gone for a doctor, or gone for aid in moving the person, the unfortunate one may gain consciousness, or at least get some blood flow back into the brain so paralysis will not result if the person is then moved.

"These simple things are worth remembering in case of accident to the head. They will save many a life that might be sacrificed by ignorant kindness. Circumstances alter cases. The weather and other things must enter into the decision to move the injured one at once or wait for a few minutes."

UPSTART AND DOWNSTART— Which to Tie Too?

An old maid was asked whether a pair of stockings would hold all she wanted for Christmas. She replied: "No, but a pair of socks would." In other words, she confessed that she wanted a man.

A woman, to insure happiness ahead, must use common sense in tying up with a man. Whom to pick is the big question. And most women can have their choice.

Some folks get the notion that they want to marry somebody with a pedigree. That is they want to marry into a family that one time had a governor or warrior. Many foolishly desire to tie to some lord, baron or artificial nobleman, rather than to take some fellow who has pep and hustle in his system.

Other girls look for somebody with a heavy purse. They have no use for the young man with a lean purse. They want to marry a man who can give them ease and luxury. In just such nests many a scandal is born.

One wise mother said: "I would rather have my daughter marry an upstart than to take the risk of marrying a downstart."

The fellow who has had his day and fortune and wasted both will never make a good mate for a real woman. Of course, if the woman amounts to nothing it will not make any difference whom she mates with.

Many women and men forget the cornerstone of happy marriage, and that is true love. The happiest homes are not the richest money homes. The happiest families are those where health and honorable pursuit after some worthy ideals is the purpose of life and living.

In a way we are all related. Counting eight generations back we all must have had 128 ancestors. Go back 1,000 years. Trace the offsprings of one family, and you will find in this flow of humanity all sorts of human beings. Some will have been governors, lords, kings and bootleggers.

Good ancestry is something to well be proud of, but many a child of good parents has gotten into trouble on his or her own actions. Our old friend, Abraham Lincoln, never spent much time bragging about his ancestors, yet he was never ashamed of them, nor did he depend upon them for his success in life.

The lady who picks a husband for what he has or for the ancestors he has, may come to grief if she does not look the fellow over and find out exactly what he is and not what his grandfather was.

Religion often has an influence in love and marriage. Politics sometimes count. Occupation may be a factor. The kind of a home that the girl or the man live in may secretly have something to do with the case.

The town and city used to have these frills. In some places they count in the country home life and love affairs. Some mothers have very foolish notions about whom their girls and boys shall marry. When someone else picks a husband for a girl love soon grows cold and wears out.

SENATOR CAPPER TALKS— Make Farmer's Dollar Good.

If Senator Capper of Kansas will just forget that he is a Republican party man and fight the farmers' battle at Washington he can easily be the biggest man in the senate crowd.

Capper is head of the farm bloc. He knows how to fight. He knows the need of the farmer. He knows how and where the farmer is not getting a square deal. He should serve notice on his party senators that he will not be bound by any party caucus when it comes to quitting the fight for the farmer.

We like Capper when he fights to the finish. Here is what he says about making the farmer's dollar as good and powerful as any other dollar:

"A wheat-dollar will buy only 72 cents' worth of merchandise; a cattle-dollar 67 cents' worth; a hog-dollar 60 cents' worth. Until the farmer's dollar is made as good as any other man's dollar, the farmer will need all the help he can get at Washington.

"While congress cannot change economic laws by government edict, it can still do much to insure farmers their economic rights.

"I shall oppose the sales tax, or any other tax program which will increase the farmer's tax burden. I shall oppose any reduction in big surtaxes without corresponding reductions in taxes for taxpayers who are less able to pay. If additional taxes are necessary we should increase the inheritance tax on large incomes and restore the tax on excess profits.

"I shall do my utmost to bring about a reduction in rail rates, particularly on farm products, and shall again introduce the bill for repeal of the so-called guaranty clause, Section 15-a, which I introduced last session."

King Tut--And Better Men

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 13 Is, "A Long Sojouorn in Europe" Genesis, Chapters 37-50.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

ALTHOUGH he was a pharaoh—thanks to a fortunate marriage—Tut-Ankh-Amen really never amounted to much in life. However, the hullabaloo that has been raised over the discovery of his gorgeous tomb is doubtless serving several useful purposes; so that we may say he counts for more dead than alive.

One office which the long-haired pharaoh is today filling is that of porter, or press-agent, of better men than himself—the Hebrews who in his day sojourned in Egypt. This dead king is helping to make a live issue of the history of the Israelites in his land. Of all the tens of thousands of men and women who will teach this Sunday school lesson, probably not one will fail to link the familiar old story with Tut-Ankh-Amen and the new discoveries in Egypt.

That is as it should be. The most important aspect of all study of the Bible is to bring it down out of the realm of unreality and other-worldliness to the here and now. All truth is meant for application to present life. If the story of the experience of the children of Israel in Egypt were merely a detached fragment of ancient history, like an episode from the Babylonian tablets or from the Egyptian or Mayan inscriptions, it would not merit the world-wide attention that this lesson is receiving. But, instead, it is a chapter in the long record of God's providences in the preparation of a people and of a message for the salvation of the world.

Corroborations in Stone.

Any member of this winter's cruise of tourists to Egypt may see as I have repeatedly seen, on the first floor of the government museum of antiquities in Cairo, a large stone monument covered with contemporary heiroglyphics, which mentions the Hebrews in Egypt. During the past season the University of Pennsylvania expedition at Beisan, Palestine, has dug up, from beneath several layers of successive civilizations, a great stele of Pharaoh Seti, confirming the Genesis story of the Jews in Egypt.

Most important of all, during the past month — that is, in December, 1923—the Oxford savants, Professors Langdon and Fotheringham, have announced, as a result of their studies of the cuneiform tablets from Ur of the Chaldees, that definitely dated history in Babylonia now extends clear back to the year 4000 B. C.—or a thousand years earlier than the first Egyptian dynasty. The dates of King Hammurabi, he of the famous code of laws, who is regarded as contemporaneous with Abraham, are exactly fixed at 2467-2025 B. C.

Hidden in the Storehouse of God.

Thus God has hidden away in the storehouses of overturned empires, cut in imperishable stone, the corroborations of the inspired Book, which itself contains all we need to know concerning His ways with man.

Many a day like the present, when "rational" criticism of the Bible is rampant, and when it is considered a mark of "broad-mindedness" to sneer at the Old Testament, and to subsitute for the Jehovah of history the hazy notions of "liberal" men who have more zeal for modernity than they have for exact information, we may see the Providential opportunities of such confirmations of the Hebrew Scriptures of the archaeologists are making almost monthly.

This bit of news which has so lately come out of Oxford concerning the great antiquity of the Babylonian civilization, and which proves the high cultural state of Ur of the Chaldees, the home of Abraham, puts a quietus upon the "advanced" idea that after all, these Hebrews were only a crowd of ignorant and untutored and semi-savage shepherds from the desert, who could not possibly have been or have become such figures in the history of Egypt and Canaan as the Bible represents them as having been. We now see that Abraham was a cultured, rich and powerful figure; and that his great-grandchildren took into Egypt traditions of Babylonian civilization which antedated that of the land of the Nile.

The first service to be done to any student of this lesson is to convince him that the Bible record is authentic history; that Joseph and Moses were as real factors in Egypt's life as Tut-Ank-Amen; and that the awesome truth of the continuing providence of Jehovah has a real significance for all of us in this year of our Lord, 1924.

In the Changeless East.

Furthermore, all the contemporaneous life of the East attests the naturalness and reasonableness of the flight of Jacob's family into Egypt to escape famine in Canaan. In 1910 I was riding along the Mediterranean, on the Syrian coast, when we met a caravan of camels from away up at the Homs. "They are eating out of our pockets, so we are taking them down to Egypt," said the leader. Fat, fertile, flourishing Egypt has always been a land of hope for the needy of all the regions round about. Hundreds of Syrians find careers there; the modern Egyptians have a saying that the backs of the heads of Syrians are flat because from earliest infancy their mothers keep pushing their heads, repeating, "Go down to Egypt! Go down to Egypt!" Nowhere else on earth is land so fertile as in the Nile Valley. Now that independence has come to Egypt, the country's future is one of the most interesting international studies of our time.

As I witnessed, last June, the first commencement of the American University of Cairo, with the national cabinet, a royal prince representing the king, and other notables lined up in the front rows, I realized how the land of the pharaohs has gone into tutelage to this western world. There are other providences than the preservation of Israel to be studied in connection with this lesson.

When Nations Go to School.

On the face of it, the record of the experiences of Joseph and his brethren, and the move into Egypt, is a story of the providence of God, in caring for His people and in working out His large purposes. Things do not "happen" to the children of Divine care. Events have a meaning beyond the moment. Sorest trials are often the most beneficial bounty, when seen in perspective. In order to discipline the Jews into solidarity and national consciousness, and thus to prepare them for their future. God sent them to school in Egypt. That is the lesson of the lesson.

Experience is a school master who carries a rod. Present chastening spells prospective culture. Our personal lives, and our national viscissitudes, are but preparations for some larger, nobler destiny that God has in store for us. Even the present travail of humanity may be but the birththroes of a better world.

GERMANY GETS READY FOR WAR

French Commandant Calls on Entente to Take Drastic Actoin.

Commandant Le Provost Delounay, member of the chamber of deputies and intimate friend and adviser of General Nollet, head of the allied military control commission who has just returned from Berlin, has given the Public Ledger an exclusive statement, which, he maintains, sums up the subject of Germany's preparations for war at the moment when the allied commission hopes to resume its functions.

"Saxony and East Prussia," said Commandant Delaunay, "are now two gigantic war plants working at full blast. In East Prussia the military government recently informed Berlin that everything was ready for mobilization of the entire province if war broke out.

"As long ago as last January, when we occupied the Ruhr, the Koenigsberg government, fearing an attack from Poland, was able to mobilize 460,000 men on the Polish frontier.

"We can refute the statement of pacifists that only German nationalists are preparing for a war of revenge. Apart from the Reichswehr and the Hitler and Ludendorff Irregulars the Republicans have also formed military groups federated under the name of the Bund Republicanischer Frontkamfer, the official aim of which is to mobilize Germany against foreign attack. We all know that Germany still considers that she was attacked in 1914.

"The actual German fighting strength is as follows:

"Reichswehr and Schutz Politzei, 250,000 men, equipped to organize 2,000,000.

"Republican irregulars, 50,000.

"In two months Germany could have an army of 4,000,000 in fighting trim.

"Therefore, if the allied control commission is unable to get back on the job immediately, war may break out in six months and the German army be fully armed and equipped, with war industry in all lines of work just as from 1914 to 1918.

"Points on which the allies must insist are the immediate control and destruction of war material and immediate disbanding of all irregular military formations.

"The present German government not only tolerates but encourages all irregular groups, and General Von-Seeckt, who is the real master of the Germans, has, with the aid of the industrial magnates, organized the complete transfer of war fabrication from the Ruhr to Saxony and East Prussia, where no allied control has been possible."

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SEA'S INSISTENT CALL LURES AGED SKIPPER FROM GARDEN'S EASE

"Adrain King" Zeeder and the sea are wed and no man can put them asunder.

The Panama-Pacific steamship Manchuria came into New York recently from San Francisco with Captain Zeeder on his last voyage as master after having sailed the charted and uncharted lanes of the deep for three score years. But the sea he loves will hold him still, for after a few days on land he will start on a pleasure voyage through the seven seas and when that is finished he probably will start on another.

Land Always Boresome.

He has tried land many times and found it boresome, troublesome and filled with men, few of whom have the qualities of sailor folk. The sea has tried him well. He has been over more than 3,000,000 miles of it in his time, weathered its storms and loved them, seen it in all its moods and been fascinated; it has never harmed him, his ships or his men and he's going to stick with it, even after his retirement.

When Zeeder first followed his natural bent and took to sea he was hardly old enough to have learned much about land on which he was born. So after he had been sailing for a number of years he began to hear land lubbers blubber about the joys of terra firma and its inhabitants and the hardships of the sea and he decided to experiment.

Call of Sea Too Strong.

He went home and started a little garden, but the vegetables were just peeping through the ground when he decided he had enough. Back to sea.

Years passed and he received another invitation to stay on shore. This exploit for him, engineering a filibustering campaign in Guatamala, and it had all but been accomplished with the vice-presidency of the country looming for him when the captain of the steamer Siberia died and he was offered the job. The call of the sea was too strong and he threw off his filibuster garments, donned his old sea cap and sailed.

During the war he skippered ships that ran munitions through the submarine infested zones to Plymouth, England. He never lost a ship or a man or a grain of powder. Often, it was said, his ships were objectives of submarines, but his never failing luck carried him through. Once, when attacked, his ship escaped a torpedo by inches.

After his pleasure trip around the world, Captain Zeeder will go to San Francisco and from there embark on occasional cruises to satisfy his craving for the deep when land palls upon him.

FAKE PROMOTERS DRAW U. S. I R E

Postmaster General Aims to Clear Mails of Many Frauds.

Fake stock promoters who try to use the mails will be routed in 1924.

This is the belief of Postmaster General New, who in 1923 took the most drastic action of any of the postal chiefs. This year he will lend his influence toward strengthening the laws. He has two under consideration, the McGlintic and Denison bills. The former would authorize the federal trade commission to require reports from all who offer securities for sale.

The Denison bill would prohibit use of the mails "and other agencies of interstate commerce" for transportation of or promotion of the sale of securities contrary to the laws of the states.

The year just closed started auspiciously for the gentry who thrive on fraud and deceit and have no compunction about robbing anyone, but it didn't end so well, as a result of New's drive shortly after he took office.

General New put the work of cleaning up in charge of Horace J. Donnelly, senior assistant solicitor for the department. The principal result was the sentencing of Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of North Pole "fame," by Judge Killits of Toledo. Cook was only one of 200 arrested. Donnelly estimates that $100,000,000 was lost in two years through the Texas swindlers, of whom Cook was the most prominent.

It has been found impossible to breed antelopes in captivity and there is danger of these animals becoming extinct.

SWISS DISFAVOR DOPE TRIBUNAL

German Speaking Cantons Fear Reforms May Ruin Revenues.

A campaign is under way in the German speaking cantons of Switzerland to influence the Swiss government not to subscribe to the Hague opium convention, as is earnestly desired by the United States and other countries who are taking the lead in the world war against opium. International conferences will be held in Geneva this year to carry on the fight against opium on the basis of the American principle that the use of narcotic drugs should be restricted to medicinal and scientific purposes.

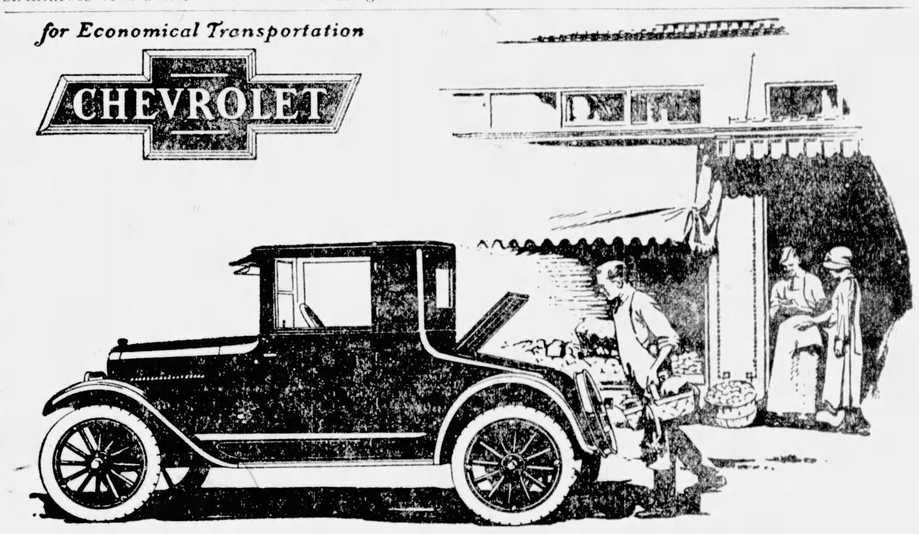
There is much manufacturing of narcotic drugs in Switzerland, and the government never has adhered to the Hague convention, chiefly for the reason that the cessation of drug manufacture would prove a serious economic loss to the Swiss people. It is, however, doing its utmost to arrange whole-hearted participation in the anti-drug movement. Several newspapers in the drug manufacturing centers are waging a campaign against the government's policy, declaring that Swiss co-operation means further financial losses to a people already suffering from the effects of the high Swiss exchange.

Former U. S. Senator and Banker Is Dead

Nathan Bay Scott, 83, former United States senator from West Virginia, and president of the Continental Trust Co. in Washington, died Jan. 2, after an illness of several weeks.

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET



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SUPERIOR Utility Coupe	640	Utility Express Truck Chassis	550
SUPERIOR Sedan	795		

Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Mich.

Division of General Motors Corporation

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1924

Will power is largely won't force.

If wishes could bring out readers a Happy New Year we'd fill this column with 'em.

Science soon will know everything. Then all it will have to do will be to prove it.

John Barleycorn is dead. It is his darn ghost that is stalking about.

Senator La Follette is well again. So is the United States.

Lima Beane says the bride who has been married before doesn't have to be led to the altar.

Mrs. Ford did a good job of driving from the back seat.

We learn by reading the papers that near-seal is far-fetched.

Victor Berger is as strongly in favor of Germany now as he was during the war.

An optimist talks. The pessimist growls.

Leap year was never intended to inspire a girl to jump out of the frying pan into the fire.

Even the new-rich are not happy. They think a silver lining is not good enough for every cloud.

After state and local taxes are settled it will be about time to think of paying another installment on Europe's late war.

This year, like other years, will be largely what we make it.

Mr. Ford as much as adopted our slogan: Keep cool with Coolidge.

"Is beauty passing?" asks Dr. Frank Crane. She went by yesterday.

When we have a woman President, a thing some of the foremost equal wrongs advocates predict as not far away, will her husband be the first lady of the land?

Life's real pleasures come from memory. It wasn't a joy then, but a sweet thrill comes from recollection of the times we fell over the children's Christmas toys.

Would you call a bootleg breath 100 per cent American?

Another good peace plan would be to fix things so nobody could hope to acquire any territory or make any money out of war.

So live that the neighbor women won't congratulate your widow.

We could almost love H. G. Wells for selecting Abraham Lincoln as one of the supremely successful men in history.

If your boy has a sense of humor it is not probable he will become a political radical when he grows up.

Now that it is all over it should be recorded that Santa Claus' other name is Prosperity.

We do something we had to do and then brag about having done it.

There is always publicity for the man who wins. The losers are born to blush unseen.

Your life isn't worth living if you don't make somebody else's life worth living.

That old phrase, "a movement is on foot," seems to have gone out of use since nearly everything has been motorized.

Lenine is as much a czar as Nicholas was but he sends a different class of people to prison.

The Eighteenth amendment will be blotted out of the Constitution right after the law of gravity has been repealed.

In a political race it is a rare thing for Forlorn Hope to nose out Foregone Conclusion.

Colonel Bailey, a native of North Carolina, makes this Texas-Democratic observation: "With Borah, progressivism seems to be a hardening of the liver; with Democrats, a softening of the head."

Senator Magnus Johnson cannot have much to say when his boys want to leave the farm.

If the prophets can see into the future why is it they never see anything pleasant? They are as gloomy as a grass widow who has lost her alimony.

America probably will be Russianized when a majority of the people are willing to work for thirteen cents a day.

Estimates put the number of Americans killed by automobiles in 1923 at 16,000. And no purpose was served by this tragic sacrifice! We're crazy.

America—land of the free and home of a majority with sense enough to keep out of European entanglements.

Perhaps it is coming to the point where the church people have to go outside for their religion.

After the consumer gets pretty well accustomed to high prices the high prices go a little higher.

Young women who are crazy to become movie stars have been told that they must have legs. And legs can't be purchased at the drug store.

Booze will always be an issue with the fellow who 'magines he can't get along without.

Nature abhors a vacuum, so it is taught. So that disposes of the charge that some heads are empty.

Young Lieutenant Wood made a fortune in Wall street six thousand miles away. That makes six thousand miles seem like the right distance to keep away from Wall street.

For the New Year

We have closed the books of a year that might go down in the chronicles as the Pessimist's Own.

It was the grandest twelve months that ever he experienced. He predicted frightful wars. He promised blights and starvation and excruciatingly hard times. He told us that human progress was an illusion. He announced, almost with a trumpet, that presently Europe would collapse. Asia would rise as in the old days and crush western civilization under the hordes of yellow-fanged plunderers and America, that land of hope, would write "finis" in her book of glorious advancement.

The pessimist had reason to feel that at least a prophet was with honor in his own country. Not only did he have the joy of talking, but also he felt that unutterable delight which comes to a disciple to whom the people listen and give respect.

A mere glance at the year just ended ought to remind us of the fact that the rain-crow warns us frequently of rain which does not come.

The frightful wars did not happen. Famine did not stalk either through this nation or any other. Europe, in spite of its hullabaloo made a certain amount of recovery toward peace and order and its wonted industry. Asia had other things to think of, earthquakes for example, than repeating the march of the Tartars. America went ahead with her work. Unemployment in the United States was a matter of statistics-keeping and not a problem. Agriculture took many steps in the direction of solvency and prosperity. We spun and wove, hammered and hauled, traded and transported, with that zest and absorption of mind upon the tasks in hand that mark the piping times of peace. When Christmas came we spent more money than was ever spent upon that day before. We had the money to spend. If you say that we gave no thought to spiritual things we retort by pointing to those ecclesiastical persons, Fundamentalists and Modernists, who drew every eye to themselves as they thundered their arguments.

Yet above the clatter of industry, the protests of Christmas buyers caught in the jams and the voices of shepherds and divines rose that whine and wail of the pessimist. Facts as they are could not dampen his enthusiasm for turning out dismal forebodings like a gas engine in trouble screaming its pain.

Why not make the new year different from the old year by looking realities square in the face? Why not ignore predictions of evil by considering the things that warrant continuous thanksgiving? Why not acknowledge that the world is actually drawing nearer to well-ordered peace? Why not put that sour-mouthed individual, the pessimist, in his place—in case he has any place in the organization of humanity? Why not be cheerful when we've a right to be, the best of reasons for being?

The World war is over. It should cease to haunt us with its fears. Its ghosts should be herded into some old rattletrap of a house, tinderly by preference, and the house burned. And if, by chance, the tribe of pessimists should get mixed up in the herd and suffer cremation, why, no one will greatly mourn.

Politics and Railroads

Look over the map of the United States and see what few towns worth the map-makers' attention are without one or more railroads. Here is a seaport, important only historically and not commercially, that derives such trade as it has by water transport. Here is a Mississippi river town—you hear of it in times of flood, but in no other season.

Possibly if the locomotive had not been invented the interior of America might have received a certain amount of development with the aid of canals, stage-lines and overland freighting systems. But it would have been a different kind of development than that which came about. Where farms lie close together there now would be great cattle ranches. Where farmers live by selling their products farmers would be living almost entirely upon the crops they grew and the live stock they kept. There would be no great cities in the interior, no great centers of manufacturing here, no closely interwoven commerce. America between sea and sea would still have many of the aspects of the wilderness.

The railroad corporations and their armies of men have made the United States in the likeness it is today. They have made great cities. They have made it possible to exploit the scattered natural resources. They have knit the nation together with diversified enterprises so that the great inland country is a vast producer of wealth and not a source of trade of the character carried on by the Hudson Bay company or the concerns trafficking with African coast tribes.

We live, indeed, by railroads. We follow the pursuits we do because of the railroads. America is what it is simply because an English inventor put a steam engine on wheels and our Yankee forebears were shrewd enough to foresee the possibilities of the contrivance.

If—as predicted—the railroads are made the leading issue of the next national campaign, if they are made the plaything of politics, if any spellbinder can rise upon his hind legs and by braying against the carriers cause their disorganization, it will be not simply the transportation companies which will suffer. All of America will suffer. The enterprise of every American will be put in danger, employment will be imperiled, the customs of generations of farming people will be under attack and threatened with the necessity of changing.

Individuals following the profession of politics understand the transport need of their constituents. They would not think of destroying the transport facilities of their home towns. But away in Washington or somewhere else they acquire that form of mob psychology that gets its satisfaction from destruction. They do not hesitate to weaken the national railroad system, though they would never, were they to think of it, wreck the systems by which their home communities exist.

The railroads cannot be made subject to assault in general without being damaged wherever railroads run. Which is to say that the politician who injures the means by which the big lines serve the country injures all other roads as well.

The people should look with a good deal of misgivings upon the determination of party leaders to throw the railroads into politics, cause them to cancel plans for improvements and to decrease service out of uncertainty as to what legislation will do to them, cast the lines back into the situation of profitlessness and shattered morale they were four years ago.

If anything should be dealt with entirely irrespective of partisanism it is the railroads. They have been made necessary to modern conditions of American existence. We can no more get along without them than we can get along without hats and shoes—articles savages can spare, but not civilized folk. And if politics works up a whoop and hurrah over the railroad question there will be rails rusting, locomotives idle in their shelters, long strings of boxcars standing unused upon sidings.

Power Efficiency Doubled

The largest water wheel turbine in the world, having 70,000 horsepower capacity and designed to drive a huge electric generator, was placed in operation for the first time a few days ago before a delegation of hydro-electric experts and government engineers at Niagara Falls. Two more power units of the same size will be installed next year.

The most important feature of this news item is not the huge dimensions and great capacity of the new turbine, but the fact that the same flow of water which formerly was required to produce 35,000 horsepower in seven smaller units, now produces the 70,000 horsepower.

Hydro-electric engineers, by designing a more efficient machine, have doubled the power and doubled the usefulness of a given flow of water.

If the same efficiency increase, or anything like it can be applied to other water plants, the investors will profit and at the same time they will be in position to sell electric current at lower prices, which will be a public boon and tend to decrease the necessarily wasteful method of power production by steam coal.

The increased efficiency of hydro-electric machinery also will be an added argument in favor of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence river deep waterways, for when this project first was proposed, eminent engineers asserted that it could be made to produce hydro-electric power sufficient to pay for the whole improvement in a period of years.

Commenting in his recent massage to congress upon the St. Lawrence waterways and other proposed public improvements, President Coolidge said that they would not be public expenditures, but capital investments, which will be reproductive, as evidenced by the marked increase in revenue from the Panama canal.

It is obvious that the President's presentation of the subject is based upon sound reasoning, and the perfection of the water wheel turbine with double power capacity, ought to double also the possibilities of reproductive investment in the waterway for the public good.

New Forests for Old

The consumption of wood is proceeding faster than nature, with the aid of foresters, can bring trees to the age at which they may be felled and sent to the saw-mill. Fire speeds the dwindling of lumber resources. Bad lumbering methods cause a vast amount of waste. Diseases have a share in the destruction and high taxes tend to make forest-owners hasten to get their money out of their properties. It all has the appearance of a huge conspiracy to make America a treeless country. A bill before congress has for its aim the lending of federal support to states that will undertake to replant forests and to care for them. It will be useful if it does no more than bring home to Americans the fact that their finest natural resources are decreasing and that unless new and many plantings are made the great forests of the continent will some day be only a memory.

W. H. Slayton, head of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, says prohibition is a complete failure. We shall not accept his say so as final until we have interviewed a number of little boys and girls whose pink toes have not stuck through their shoes since daddy quit buying diamonds for the saloonist's wife.

If the world is to be saved Lloyd George thinks it will have to be done by America and Great Britain. He has the right thought, but it is probable there are peoples who would prefer the alternative of being lost.

What makes it hard for a woman who is seeking a so-called broader sphere is that nearly every man remembers that his mother never got that way.

JOURNEY THROUGH VIENNA

Austrian Capital Where Music Is Born

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright, 1924.

COME with me this morning for a walk through Vienna. You will have to take your foot in hand for the city is big. It has more people than Philadelphia, and it covers almost as much land as the city of London. Its electric car lines put together would reach as far as from New York to Baltimore, and its streets are two-thirds as many as those of Chicago.

But we can ride a part of the way. There are hundreds of one or two-horse cabs that will charge us 50,000 kronen an hour. Don't shiver. That amount would have meant $10,000 before the war. It is only 60 cents now. Or, we can go about in style in a taxi and be charged by the meter. The register is the same as that used before the World war and we shall have only to multiply the figures by 7,000 to know the right fare.

This will give you some idea of the currency we shall use on the trip. I have a bag half filled with it, for I have just drawn $100 at the bank and the cashier gave me 7,000,000 kronen for that amount. The money was in shin-plasters with green backs the color of an American bank note. Some of the bills were of a half-million each and a good handful or so were of 100,000, 10,000 and under. The 100 kronen notes are each the size of a playing card. Each is worth one-seventh of a cent, and this is enough to satisfy the ordinary beggar. There are still smaller notes going down to 10 kronen, and one kronen. It takes 70 of the 10-kronen notes to equal one cent, and 70,000 of the one-kronen notes to equal a dollar. Anything under one-seventh of a cent is here known as chicken feed and we can throw it out by the handful, and not lose very much. I have never really felt rich before.

I may say also it makes me feel poor. My hotel bill for the week came in this morning. It was over 5,000,000 crowns, or what when I last visited Vienna 10 years ago, would have been $1,000,000. Think of spending a million cold plunks for a week at a tavern. But, after all, this is only $7 a day, and it includes two fine rooms and two baths and the breakfasts for myself and secretary.

The Beer and the Fly.

I find I have to watch my hotel bills. I laboriously count the great sheaves of bank notes when I settle, and the accounts are now and then short. So far I have found none in my favor. I had a queer experience last week in Munich. It is, as you know, famous for its good beer, and to sample the beverage I ordered a glass. It came in a pitcher that contained nearly a quart. I had worked my way down through the foam, and drunk one or two gills, when I discovered a fly floating about under my nose. I called the head waiter and showed him the fly. He threw up his hands, grabbed the pitcher and ordered the waiter to bring me another one. I drank some of that and when the bill was brought in, found that both glasses were charged. I protested, but the waiter said I would have to pay. But said I:

"The first glass had a fly, and the head waiter took it away."

"But the fly was not in it when I brought it out of the kitchen. I shall have to charge for both glasses," said he.

"Go and ask the head waiter," said I.

He did so, and came back saying I would have to pay for the two glasses of beer, I consented provided he would mark on the bill that one glass had a fly in it. He objected, but seeing that I would not pay otherwise and he would lose the five cents in question, he did so and I have that bill as a relic. It reads "1 glas bier ohne fliege 3500 marks," and "1 bier mit fliege 3500 marks." The two items made 7,000 marks and today means just 10 cents American.

But Vienna is waiting. We shall begin our walk at St. Stephen's Place in the heart of the city. It is a spot well known in history. It had houses in the days of the Romans and there were stores here when Charlemagne was a baby. In the days of Maria Theresa and long after the time when Napoleon occupied Vienna there were great walls running around this place as a center. The walls were almost 200 feet wide, and more than three miles in length. Several years before our Civil war they were taken away and in their place are circular streets, which are cut by others running out from St. Stephen's place like the spokes of a wheel. The city in fact is a gigantic spider-web with St. Stephen's Place in the center.

But what is that crowd on the corner of this great square in which the mighty cathedral stands. They are looking up at the spire, which is a gigantic stone finger pointing toward Heaven, with Gothic projections clear to the tip. We take our glass and look up. Some daring man is trying to climb the great structure. He looks a little more than a bug away up there in the blue.

But there are steps inside the tower. They number only 553. We go in and walk round and round through the darkness, past the great bell on the second story which weighs 20 tons, and finally come out with all Vienna before us.

Vienna From the Sky.

We look to the four points of the compass. That great stream at the right with its long string of barges, mere toy-boats in the distance, is the mighty Danube, which rises in the mountains of Germany and winds its way past Vienna, Budapest, and on down through Hungary, Jugo-Slavia, Bulgaria and Rumania to the Black Sea. It is the second river of Europe. It is 1,000 miles longer than the Rhine and is navigable all the way from Germany until it flows out into that mighty body of water which washes a great part of South Russia and gives access through the Bosporus to the Mediterranean and thence to the Atlantic.

The Danube is one of the great highways of mater traffic of Europe, and I may say of the world. It is already connected by canal with the Rhine, and plans are under way which will join it to the Elbe and the Oder so that the North Sea and the Baltic will add to the traffic.

Now turn around and look to the west. With the glass you can see the Alps, but you cannot distinguish the passes which show that Vienna is on the great trade route from Italy, by which much of the Mediterranean traffic goes to the north. If you could sweep your glass around the compass, you would see also that there are other passes through the Carpathians, and that this town is in the basin where all the low lines of traffic come together. Indeed, it is down grade from all the chief industrial centers all the way to Vienna, and it is down grade from Vienna to the Black Sea. The railways follow the grades, many of them having been built on the Roman roads that came to this point.

It is its geogrpahic position which makes this great city, and which will continue to make it for all time to come. For centuries it has been the meeting place, the banking and trading center of East and West, of the North and South, and today with its development going on in the new states all about it, it will grow greater than ever. It is now planned to electrify the railroads. The transportation of the Danube is being improved by putting on motor boats and oil-burning steamers, and in the near future there will be a daily service of hydroplanes between Vienna and Budapest. The trip by boat now takes 12 hours. It will then take less than two, and the fare from one town to the other will be just $7.

Trot Round Ringstrasse.

But let us go down, hire a horse cab, and take a trot round the Ringstrasse. Like the Boulevards of Paris, it encloses the old city and it is the center of the life, society, and business of modern Vienna. The street is 27 feet wider than Pennsylvania avenue between the treasury and the capitol, and it is just three times that long. It has two great double rows of green trees running through it, and there are three roadways for traffic. In addition are the wide flag sidewalks lined with magnificent four and five-story buildings.

Upon the ring are the principal hotels, with many tables out on the street where men, women and children sit and drink coffee and tea as well as beer, wine and syrups while they watch the people go by. A little farther along is the Stock Exchange where they gamble on the rise and fall of the currency, and near by the mighty university which covers as much ground as our national library and has about 8,000 students.

On other parts of the Ring are the opera house, which is almost equally large, the parliament building, the Hofburg theater, three or four magnificent churches and so many museums, art galleries and other places of note that I cannot mention them here.

This part of Vienna is composed of huge buildings, every one of which has its history, and which altogether contain some of the world's great treasures in literature, science, music and art. One of the finest structures is the Technical High school, others are the Museums of Art and Natural History with the great Hofburg or palace of the former emperor hard by. The whole forms a collection of treasures which tourists from everywhere come to see, embassies, chateaux and great business streets with handsome apartment houses like those of the Ring.

Where Music Is Born.

These Viennese are a strange people. I have talked with all classes from the statesmen and bankers who are running the politics and money matters of the republic, down to the men and women who work at so many kronen per day for their bread. I have asked them about the future of their city, and what it has to still make it great. They talk at first about trade, but a moment later drift into boasting of Vienna as an art and musical center, and as a city which the whole world should see.

It seems to me they are more proud of their musical attractions than anything else. The whole city breathes music. You can hear in almost any important street any night, a concrtr or opera that would be a star performance in any large city of the United States. There are a half dozen opera houses, and no end of small theaters where music is the chief feature. There are band concerts in the parks, and almost every hotel has excellent music at dinner.

Some Famous Musicians.

The two great opera houses here are famous the world over. The Imperial Opera, which is partly supported by the government, has as its conductor, Richard Strauss; and the People's Opera, which is also noted, is conducted by Felix von Wengartner, who only a few years ago deserted Berlin for Vienna. Richard Strauss does not come of the famous Strauss family, headed by Johann Strauss, a native of Vienna to whose music all the world waltzes. It was he who was known as the Dance King and it was he who wrote the Blue Danube waltz. Richard Strauss is a native of Munich, but his great compositions were composed in Vienna. This city was also the home of Gluck, Mozart, Beethoven and Brahms. It was here that Mozart composed Figara, The Magic Flute, Don Juan, and The Requiem. Here Beethoven lived for 35 years and in that time composed almost all his great works, and it was Brahms, who although born in Hamburg, said that Vienna was an ideal place for the composition of symphonies. Here today Franz Lehar is living in the house where the Merry Widow was written and here modern light music may be said to have originated and to have had its development. In the darkest hours of Vienna's starvation, the operas and concerts were held right along and now that the city is again on its feet, good music is to be found everywhere.

The art, music and education of Vienna form a part of the unearned increment which the new republic has from the long reign of the Hapsburgs. Kings and emperors have their advantages in that they construct mighty buildings, establish opera houses and theaters, and gather paintings and sculptures that are practically free to the people. In addition to these public institutions, Vienna now has the palaces of the monarchs themselves with the treasures which have accumulated during the ages.

The Hapsburgs were one of the oldest of the royal houses of Europe. The first of them, an old robber-baron named Rudolph, took the throne of Austria more than 200 years before Columbus discovered America. It was in 1273, when the family began to live at the expense of the people and they have fed at the public crib from that time to this. And how well they have fed one may know by going through these mighty palaces every part of which is now open to all.

Francis Joseph's Ten-Dollar Bed.

I visited this afternoon a little summer palace which you will not find in the guide books. It was built by Francis Joseph for his wife, the Empress Elizabeth, who was stabbed to death in Geneva by an anarchist three or four decades ago. Afterwards it was used as a sort of hunting lodge by the family up to the time of the war. This palace consists of a cream-colored brick building of the dimensions of a summer hotel and it has about it a tract of 7,000 acres of forests with magnificent lawns and long winding bridle paths and roadways. It is filled with beautiful paintings, and one great hall had its ceiling and walls painted by great artists with scenes from Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream. It has some splendid furniture, including beds as wide as the great bed at Ware, and also a plain simple room which was the emperor's own. This room was that of a hermit. Francis Joseph had no frills and furbelows about him, and his bed was of a three-quarters size and made of sheet iron. I can buy any number just like it in any town in America for $10 apiece.

I asked in vain for the bathroom and was told there was none. This is so notwithstanding the great building is lighted by electricity. I am told I am the first newspaper man who has ever gone through this establishment. I had access to it through the present lessee who tells me he gets it at a bargain, paying what in American money is just $200 a year for the great house and grounds.

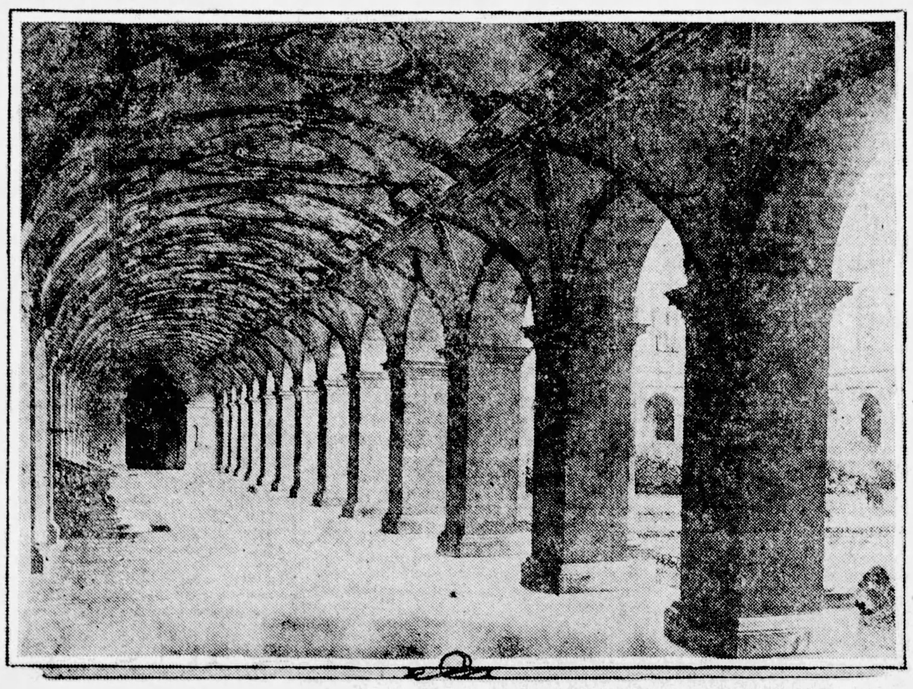
Show at Schonbrunn.

The great palace at Schonbrunn and the vast structures occupied by the emperors in the heart of Vienna are now thrown open to sightseers who tramp through with hats on or hats off as they please, and stare at the pictures. The government charges a fee except on certain days.

Schonbrunn was where the emperor lived in summer and it was accessible only during his absence. It is now the great holiday resort of the people. There were thousands moving about through the grounds when I went there last Sunday. The swimming pool covers at least half an acre and is so deep that any one but a giant like Goliath, who was as I remember nine feet and nine inches tall, would drown in it. I found it filled with men and women swimming about at an admission fee of a few cents per head. This pool was sacred to the empress, and she had it made deep for she was one of the great royal athletes of her time. She loved to hunt and ride and swim; and I venture if she could have had a fair chance at that anarchist he would not have been able to accomplish her death.

The palace of Schonbrunn has a park of 500 acres of woods surrounding its magnificent gardens. The palace stands on the site of a hunting lodge erected in 1570 and the present building was begun in 1696. Maria Theresa often lived there, and the present form was largely the result of her planning, being modeled after Versailles. The building itself is not large for a palace. It is a two-story structure only 650 feet long. There are seats round the garden, which contains perhaps 20 acres of lawns and beautiful flowers. Some of these benches are free to all, others are iron chairs which are charged at so much a sitting. I took two chairs for myself and companion, and a little later an old woman came around and told me the charge was 180 crowns each. I handed her a 1,000-crown note, and she started away. I called her back demanding my change. She grumbled, but handed me back 640 crowns which I was tempted to return but my friend objected saying that the woman had overcharged us and that it would not do to reward her dishonesty. The amount in question was less than three-fourths of a cent.

Vienna's Mammoth University



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THE University of Vienna occupies a quadrangular building that covers as much ground as our Congressional Library. It has over 450 professors and lecturers and about 8,000 students.

ABE MARTIN

WE WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR BOILED EGGS
DON'T ASK US TO CALL OFF THE PIGS, BUT NAME THE KIND YOU WANT
TOOTHACKS MUST BE USED OFF THE PREMISES

If ther's anything worse'n tryin' t' hurry out of a crowded day coach its follerin' behind a dyspeptic in a steam table cafeteria.

Wouldn' it be great if people were known fer what they are instead of what they belong to?

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Gossiping

OLD MRS. TUNGSMITH comes along, to gossip for an hour; her wind is good, her head is wrong, her disposition sour. She gathers up the evil news throughout our drowsy town, and then, as one would bootleg booze, she spreads it up and down. She journeys to my cottage door and camps upon the sill, and there relates, an hour or more, dire chronicles of ill. It seems that Jimpson beats his wife, though vainly he pretends to lead a clean and godly life, with noble aims and ends. The Widow Beeswax lost some hens, and there are clews to show that Bunkster burglarized her pens and laid her chickens low. The Gold Brick store was lately burned and an insurance dick has whispered that the owner turned a little arson trick. So Mrs. Tungsmith jogs ahead with tales of crime and vice; and all the caustic things she's said with me cut little ice. I gravely watch her shriveled jaws, and think of Macbeth's crones, and mutter sundry hems and haws in non-committal tones. I know that when she goes away she'll roast me like the rest; she'll claim I stole a neighbor's hay or robbed a rooster's nest. I cannot make the gossip quit, she'll slander till she's hoarse; but she can't lead me to admit that I indorse her course.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A New Year's Plea

Lord, let me stand to the thick of the fight,
Let me bear what I must without whining;
Grant me the wisdom to do what is right,
Though a thousand false beacons are shining.

Let me be true as the steel of a blade,
Make me bigger than skillful or clever;
Teach me to cling to my best unafraid,
And harken to false gospels, never.

Let me be brave when the burden is great,
Faithful when wounded by sorrow;
Teach me, when troubled, with patience to wait
The better and brighter tomorrow.

Spare me from hatred and envy and shame,
Open my eyes to life's beauty;
Let not the glitter of fortune or fame
Destroy the fair splendor of duty.

Let me be true to myself to the end,
Let me stand to my task without whining;
Let me be right as a man, as a friend,
Though a thousand false beacons are shining.

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VARIETIES

An elephant's legs are nearly perpendicular.

Broadway, New York city, was once on Indian trail.

The first practical typewriter was invented 50 years ago.

Brazil is 48 per cent forest, much of which is little known.

Devil worship is practiced by the Yezidees, a sect in Armenia.

A thermometer 50 feet high is one of the sights of Atlantic City.

Auction sales after 6 P. M. are prohibited by law in Louisiana.

A charter has been granted for a worker's bank in Los Angeles.

A 16-inch telescope was recently completed for use in Argentina.

Cloves are the unopened flower buds of a tree growing in the tropics.

Out of a single pound of cotton 4,770 miles of thread has been spun.

A London firm has four workmen named Dove, Wren, Duck and Bird.

Every call answered by the London fire department costs nearly $500.

It is estimated that one pound of sheep's wool can produce one yard of cloth.

Revenues of the Panama canal are now running about $2,000,000 a month.

The people of the United States have paid $6,000,000,000 for automobiles.

South Americans often serve as many as six different kinds of meats at a single meal.

Four per cent of the hogs on farms in the United States died of hog cholera last year.

In England two centuries ago it was possible to get "drunk" for the sum of one penny.

A species of African monkey, hitherto unknown to science, has recently been discovered.

Lord William Taylour, son of the Marchioness of Headfort, is a clerk in a New York bank.

The coldest temperature ever recorded was 90 degrees below zero at Werchojansk, Siberia.

The oldest part of the Vatican palace dates from the time of Pope Nicholas V, about 1447.

Less than one-third of the revenue of American railroads is derived from passenger transportation.

In 1920 the American Federation of Labor had 4,078,740 members. In 1923 it had 2,926,468 members.

In olden times Friday was regarded in Germany as the most favorable day for courtship and weddings.

Although St. Andrew is the patron saint of Scotland, he never actually visited that country in his lifetime.

The British Trades Union Congress dates from 1886, in which year it was organized at a meeting in Sheffield.

Only 115,085 children were born in Scotland in 1922. Fifteen women more than 100 years old, died in the same year.

It is estimated that something like 16,500,000 different books have been issued since the invention of movable type in the 15th century.

An Indian fish trap in the Charlton river, Missouri, which has been in use for 100 years, has just been destroyed by the game and fish commissioner.

Sixty-five years ago 90 per cent of all carpets and other floor coverings used in the United States were imported. Today not two per cent is imported.

A factory is being built in San Diego for the production of gelatine products from seaweed on a much larger scale than heretofore has been attempted.

The elevation to the peerage of Earl Robert Cecil serves as a reminder of the fact that for more than 300 years a Cecil has sat in the house of lords.

The head waiter in one of Pittsburgh's fashionable restaurants is said to enjoy an income of $17,000 a year—$100 a week in wages and $1,000 a month in tips.

The lord mayor of London receives an allowance of $50,000 toward the expenses of his year in office, but it costs him at least as much again from his private fortune.

A widespread superstition in the theatrical profession is the belief that it is lucky to take the same route each night to the theater. To vary it is to invite misfortune.

An average of 5,564 Pullman cars are in daily service on the railroads of the United States. To run and keep them in condition requires 10,000 porters and 4,000 car cleaners.

Oysters can not live in the Baltic sea, the reason being that it is not salt enough. They can only live in water that contains at least 37 parts of salt to every 1,000 parts of water.

In no other country do cakes play such an important part in the daily diet of the people of all classes as in Holland, where they seem to have an infinite variety and special kinds for every occasion.

A British army regiment which recently returned from Constantinople had been away from England for 18 years. In the last four years the regiment had done duty in eight different countries.

Eels packed together in pipes of the city water system of New London, Conn., shut off the water in many parts of the city. Fire plugs were flushed and thousands of young eels flooded the ground.

In Ashanti grows a tree resembling in appearance the English oak, which is said to furnish excellent butter. This vegetable butter keeps in perfect condition all the year round in spite of the heat.

Acting under a native leader in European clothes and horn-rimmed glasses, Chinese pirates recently attacked a steamer two hours' sail from Hongkong. They were sailing in the ship as passengers.

Notre Dame, the famous cathedral of Paris, is doing away with its woman bell-ringer, and substituting electricity. The cathedral's official bell-ringers for generations have been women of one family.

Still in her early twenties, Miss Wan Ying Hsieh, a Chinese student at Wellesley college, has written four volumes, two in prose and two in verse, together with numerous contributions to Chinese journals.

Among the "dainty dishes" of the Chinese are dog's flesh, duck's gizzards, canned earthworms, marmalade made from roses, birds' nests, dried and preserved oysters, and eggs that have been kept for years.

The average amount of light obtained for one cent from incandescent electric lamps at first is about five-candle power hours, but is now possible to obtain with the ordinary 40-watt lamp 170-candle power hours for one cent.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

WILL GOD CARE?

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

OUT on the edge of a big city there is a sub-division where small lots are sold cheaply. It is a breathing space for those who want to git away from life amid the grime, smoke and soot of crowded districts to live in the sunshine and fresh air.

The lots are sold for a small price to those who want to build tiny homes of their own where they are free of landlords and can live cheaply and still be their own bosses, impossible under the rule of hard-hearted landlords. In this particular sub-division there were only a dozen or more tiny houses scattered throughout several blocks. These houses were not pretentious. They had no hardwood floors, modern plumbing or electric lights. But they were homes and the tenants were their own landlords.

In one of the humble homes lived a middle-aged woman and her family. She was not educated. The fourth grade was her last in school. She had married, but her husband had died, leaving her with one son. In addition to the little boy her aged father and her invalid brother lived with her in that little home.

They must have a place to live and she was all they had in this world. The son was too young to work and must go to school, for the mother knew the handicaps that beset the path of those who are not educated enough to do skilled work. She did not want her son to follow in her footsteps, for the path she had taken was not the right path, although she could not help it. The father could not work. He had done his share in life and now he was too feeble to do anything. And the woman's brother could not work either. He had always been an invalid and always would be one.

The woman did not give up. She asked for no charity and she couldn't ask for it as long as she was able to use her hands and feet to toil for others in return for a meager wage. She saw that it was her duty to provide for the family as well as take care of it. That was the burden God had placed upon her shoulders and she was bearing it. She would continue to bear this burden until it was lifted. She did not know when that time would come, and did not worry about its coming. There was only one thing for her to do and that was to carry on. So she carried on bravely day after day.

Every day in the week except Sunday, she toiled long hours in a factory for the insignificant sum of $12. It was not much, but it was all her work was worth because her hands were not skilled, her brain was not trained to handle better paid jobs.

And so she toiled, day after day, week after week, spring, summer, fall and winter. When she came home tired at night there was supper to prepare, a little work to be done, and then it was bedtime. In bed her weary muscles relaxed and she rested to accumulate more energy to see her through another day of toil. The only recreation she received was on Saturday night when she went with her son to a moving picture show in a neighborhood theater.

She laughed at the comedies and cried through the tragedies, for she knew real life was very much like the fictitious life pictured on the screen. She knew tragedy, for her life had seen many tragedies. After the show was over she would trudge home to go to bed.

Then came Sunday, the universal day of rest. But there was no rest for this women. While other women were resting from their week of domestic tasks this woman had to do her housework, for her job took the time she would have devoted to household duties. There was the washing and ironing to do for the family of four, and there was no one to do it but her.

In the evening she would go to church. This woman's conscience troubled her. Her biggest problem was not the unceasing toil that was her lot. Nor was it her job. Neither was it her fate that she was sole support of a helpless father, invalid brother and a small son. Her problem was her conscience, which was troubled because she had to do her washing and ironing on the Sabbath, the day reserved for the worship of God.

She could manage to do the housework at night, to sweep and scrub, cook and mend, but it was physically impossible to do the washing and ironing. Her factory work made her too tired. So this work must wait till Sunday. She felt she was breaking the Sabbath, that she wasn't keeping it holy. In church it was taught that it is wrong to break the Sabbath. But what could a woman do? The washing and ironing must be done and Sunday was the only day in the week she could do it.

This problem continued to trouble her as she worked all day on Sunday and then went to church in the evening to learn a little of God's words. Once she asked a visitor to the little home, a visitor who was interested in the woman's struggle for existence, but whose financial help was not wanted by the independent mother-daughter-sister who maintained the home, "Do you think, dear friend, if I go to church at night that God will care because I have to work at home all day and cannot keep it holy?"

Do you think, dear, readers, that God will care? Will He care because this brave soul must wash and iron on Sunday because there is no other time? Will He care because she slaves over the hot tubs when others are out joyriding, attending shows or playing cards? Will He care because she can't join with the churchgoers who listen to sermons in the morning and play golf in the afternoon?

No, God won't care, even if she did not attend church at night but remained at home to rest. God won't care because, even though she labors on Sunday, it is the labor of love and God that she does. It is His work. Does she not keep three mouths fed and three bodies clad besides her own? Her work is holy work. And she is doing it seven days in a week, every week in the year.

She doesn't follow the steps of the hypocrites, and cheat and steal all week and go to church on Sunday. Does God care? Yes, He does care, but in a way that when this soul takes flight from the poor worn body it will occupy a place of honor in the next world. That's how much God cares. Her reward will come in heaven for there is no worldly reward that can recompense her for her sacrifice.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Sweet friends
Man's love ascends
To finer and diviner ends
Than man's mere thoughts e'er comprehends. —Lanier.

ONE FOR W. B.

Waste Basket,
Care Martha Holden.

My Dear Friend:

When I first began to read the Blade you were no bigger than an ordinary year-old boy's dinner basket. In all these years I have never seen a letter addressed to you, and I have wondered what they would say to you if they did write at all.

They call you Old W. B. and never give you a good word. Say—won't I get it when they see me call you "Dear Friend." But you are dear just the same. If it were not for you we would soon be without a Dear Martha, for if you did not consume the poison that comes to her she would soon be gone from us.

I have contributed my share of the stuff and I wonder if you do not have to take some quinine occasionally to take the dark brown bitter taste out of your mouth. Perhaps some onions would do as well and I will say that I have lots of garden made and plenty of onions growing, and if you will call I will give you enough to sweeten your breath, for you know they are good for that. I think I should have planted some garlic too to mix in with your onions.

Say, W. B., I had a birthday anniversary cake a few days ago, and there were seven and one-twelfth candles on it. Then the other day I got word from Cleveland that I was a great-great-grandfather. Isn't that a load to carry? But I am good for it all the same, and expect to have many more in time.

Well, be good and win a smile from those bright eyes of Aunt Martha and never mind the slurs the millions of W. Va. cousins throw at you.—J. M. Baker, Calif.

MICHIGAN BEAUTIFUL

As I got one letter by W. B. and you want more letters I will try to make a pen picture of this great resort land in Michigan which is becoming noted far and near for its picturesque scenery. Each year thousands of tourists make the drive over fine roads from Petoskey around the Little Traverse bay in a half circle to Harbor Springs, passing many noted resorts, thence on west on the road which is on the edge of a bluff over 100 feet high and in sight of the sparkling blue waters of the bay.

Nearly all the way is over hills and dales, with many different kinds of trees and shrubs lining the drive on both sides in some places. In autumn this forms the most wonderful picture I ever saw, showing almost every color and shade. One can see many squirrels, rabbits and partridges along the way.

The road runs in the form of a large loop. At the northern end lies the ancient little Indian town, Cross Village, and in an old cemetery on the bluff there is a large wooden cross in the same spot that Father Marquette, the noted priest and explorer, placed one like it when he started a mission there long before the white settlers came.

One can stand on the bluff, looking north, and see the straits of Mackinac and a string of islands reaching southwest in Lake Michigan to Beaver island. This island was formerly the home of King Strang, the Mormon leader.

Now we will examine the baskets of lunch as we sit on a blanket on the grass. We can look out upon the lake while eating and watch the great ships steaming on their way to different ports. In 75 minutes we can go back on another road to our starting point.—Jim of the North.

ENOUGH FROWNS

Last night for the first time this season Mother Earth was wrapped in a thin white blanket of snow and Jack Frost breathed on the window panes. Isn't it wonderful to think that we can see the beautiful banks of white snow and hear the sound of the merry sleighbells ringing in the frosty air?

Jolly Jink, I agree with you that we should all wear smiles and the right kind of a joke does not hurt anyone. The world seems dark enough at times without making it darker by wearing a dreadful frown which casts a shade over any light that does remain. Although there are thorns in the path there are roses, too, if we look for them, and if we do not find them at once the bright star of hope is still gleaming in the distance.

Ruby of Michigan, I am no friend of solitude but I agree with you that our thoughts should be the kind that are good company for ourselves. Roughneck, how could you write while there were so many interesting things going on around you? I never could have written a word while that package of love letters was being read aloud.

Listener, come often. Your letters are fine. Farewell to all till I come again.—Juanita.

ROOT OF EVIL

It has been several years since I wrote to your jolly circle. Although silent I have enjoyed your interesting letters. Ruby of Michigan wrote a letter which interested me very much. She said that money was the root of all evil. I disagree with her. It is not money, but the love of money that is the root of all evil. I think that this is indeed true.

How many evil deeds are committed without a love for money back of them? I hardly think that you will be able to think of many. It seems as if people today are all in one mad rush after the mighty dollar. For instance, take the bootlegging business, one of the greatest evils of today. Is it not the love of money that causes those men to run the chances they must run in order to smuggle their dope? Of course you may say, "I know of different crimes committed where there was no money connected."

If you have all the facts in the case, and you think, back of it all, the love for money you will find is what prompted the evil deed in most cases.—S. L. G. of N. Y.

Mixing With Martha

Breakfast Potatoes.

Take 5 good sized cold boiled potatoes (those boiled with skins on are best), remove the skins and slice; put in skillet with a lump of butter size of a walnut and a medium sized onion, sliced, and season with 1 level teaspoon of salt and ¼ teaspoon of pepper. Put on the stove where it is not too hot, cover with a lid and let warm and steam, stirring occasionally to prevent burning. After the onion is cooked, add 1 cupful of fine dry bread crumbs and let simmer a little longer, then moisten with a half cup of sweet cream; stir it all up from the bottom of the skillet, when it will be nice and brown if properly cooked. This will be found much more tasty and healthful than the average fried potatoes.

Clam Folly.

One pint of clams that have been boiled and picked from the shells, 1 cupful of the liquor in which they were boiled, 1 cupful of sweet cream and 1 tablespoon of butter. Put all together in a saucepan, place over the fire, when it comes to a boil thicken with a heaping teaspoon of flour moistened with a little water. Add a pinch of salt and white pepper to taste. This is delicious served with well browned johnny cakes.

Veal Collops.

Cut veal from leg or other lean part into pieces the size of an oyster. Have a seasoning of pepper, salt and a little mace mixed, and rub some over each piece; then dip in egg, then in cracker crumbs and fry as you do oysters. They both look and taste like oysters.

Spaghetti.

One box spaghetti broken fine. Pour over this boiling water and cook 20 minutes. Pour off hot water and put on cold water. Strain ½ can of the tomatoes. Mix with the spaghetti which has been drained and add ½ pound hamburg, salt, pepper. Bake ¼ hour slowly. This will serve 12.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I went out today to play with my new sled as there was snow on the sidewalk which the neighbor next door didn't sweep off early in the morning as he always does so I won't play in front of his house. I guess the reason was cause he has a little boy, too, who has got a new sled.

Anyway, that boy, whose name is Bobby, came out and we was playing together when all at once he says to me it would be a good idea to trade sleds for a little while. So we did and I played with his sled and he played with mine. We was getting along all right and all the other kids in the neighborhood who had no sleds was standing around wishing they was us. Bobby and me let them go on wishing, cause we knew they wasn't us.

Then all of a sudden Bobby's mamma comes rushing out of the house and yelled at Bobby what he meant by letting me have his sled to play with. Bobby said we was just trading sleds for a little while, but his mamma got madder every minute and came out to me and took his sled away from me and mine away from him and grabbed Bobby by the ear and led him in the house and gave me my sled and told me to get for home, which I did.

Then she stopped on her porch and hollored after me that she wished the neighbors' kids would play with their own things, cause they always broke Bobby's. I said I let him play with my sled and she said anyone would, cause mine wasn't as good as his. I said right back it was, and she told me to shut my big mouth.

Mamma must have heard the argument, cause she came out of the house and told the neighbor woman she guessed I had as good a sled as Bobby had and she wasn't going to stand having her kid insulted by no woman like her. They was a lot of words said and other people was opening their windows and coming cutside when Mamma dragged me in the house and I couldn't play no more that day.

I guess I was the only one to lose out cause in 15 minutes the neighbor woman came over and gave Mamma back her big preserving kettle she borrowed last summer and Mamma said she thought she was never going to get it back, and the neighbor woman made a face at Mamma.—Jimmy.

Aunt Martha Says—

A headline saying that coal has dropped 25 cents a ton gives one about as much of a thrill as the announcement that the price of a $10,000 house has been cut $1.50.

There are so many crownless and throneless kings wandering about Europe now that the humble peasant must be a greater curiosity to tourists.

About the only thing in a city that reminds one of a desert island is a toy department one week after Christmas.

When you hear a man moan that nothing he received for Christmas meets with his approval you wonder if there is anything that would meet with it besides himself.

When in doubt, girls, powder your nose.

Some women would tell Edward Bok that the best way to keep perpetual peace in a house is with a rollingpin.

Good Food at Low Rates

It is very difficult for the housewife who has to exercise care to keep down the food allowance to provide proper food for her family. The "greens" and fresh vegetables are so expensive, while starches are very reasonable. The best plan is to cut down on the meats, substituting macaroni, rice, etc., and with this have the greens. They are much more beneficial than so much meat and not so expensive.

To Clean Sinks

When the sink drain becomes clogged with grease or dirt, it may be quickly cleaned by pouring dry salt or soda down the drain and leaving it for half an hour. Then pour down some boiling water.

Prince Prefers Her to Kingdom

Lois Booth

Dan Cupid, ever-busy prankster, influenced a prince to throw away a kingdom in favor of a love match when he entwined the hearts of Prince Erik of Denmark and Miss Lois Booth of Ottawa, Ontario. In order to obtain the king's sanction to the marriage, Prince Erik renounced his claims to the throne, but he was given the title of Baron Rothenburg.

Miss Booth, shown in the above picture, is in her early twenties. She is a member of one of Canada's wealthiest families and well known in sporting circles.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Deeper than chords that search the soul and die,
Mocking to ashes color's hot array—
Closer than touch—within our hearts they lie—
The words we do not say!
—Martha G. Dickinson.

LOOK LIKE KEWPIES

When it comes to enjoying reading and outdoor life no one can beat me. How many of the cousins have read Zane Grey's books called "Wildfire" and "The U. P. Trail?" I think they are very good and that some very fine men have been described. They proved themselves men instead of outlaws.

All of us had something to be thankful for this year at Thanksgiving time. Winter is coming, and if you live on a farm you have a roof overhead and your cellar is nearly full. There is plenty of fuel in the woods.

I know the flapper has been talked about enough, but it is necessary. How silly most flappers look and act with their hair bobbed and so much paint and powder on their faces! They look like kewpie dolls. They used to have their skirts nearly as short as those of a doll and now they wear them so long they nearly sweep the sidewalks. Boys and men are no better than the girls if they go with them. But it's everyone for herself, and if one goes wrong it's her own fault.

I suppose you are wondering who this talker is. I am 16 years old and my hair isn't bobbed, nor do I use paint or powder. What's the use trying to make people believe you are beautiful when you aren't? The people around here seem to like me just as well as the girls who use powder and paint.

My hobbies are horseback riding and reading. I would like to live on a large ranch where there are plenty of horses to ride.—Wild Rose.

POWERFUL MEDICINE.

Whoa, Concho! Stand still, old boy, these cousins aren't making faces at you. They're just trying to look pleasant. Its been a long time since I was here, but I'm going to try my luck again. Are any of the cousins in need of medicines? If so I'll try and aid them by using my most beneficial concoction, which is composed of sage tea and vinegar. This is good for anything from colds to Darwinism, so of course it is a very powerful medicine.

Our Boys and Girls corner is like the old gray horse. "It ain't what it used to be." Come on, cousins, let's make this dear old corner MORE than it used to be. Let's make things so interesting that folks will break a hamstring to be numbered among us. Why, the Blade would seem a stranger if this corner were left out even once, wouldn't it?

Blooming Prairie Rose, where are you? Are you lost, strayed, or stolen? And where is King Philip? If he does not soon return, he will be known as a rank deserter of a just cause. But perhaps his kindly duties weigh so heavily upon his mind that he has forgotten us. If so, then we can forgive him, perhaps. The face of Honorable Patches was a very welcome sight, for I was sure he had joined the large force of non-writers. And Weary, don't you wait too long to write, for the honor of the Flying U Ranch is at stake.

Gee, it's getting dark! Come along, Concho; if we don't hurry the coyotes will catch us, sure.—The Little Doctor.

IS MOVIE FAN

I hope you let me inside out of the cold. I came over to say a few words about the movies. I think they are wonderful, both educating and amusing. I like Richard Barthelmess, Barbara La Marr, Blanche Sweet, Alice Terry, Tom Mix, William Hart, Raymond Navarro, Marion Davies, and Jackie Coogan best of all. I think he's the most wonderful actor I've ever had the pleasure of seeing.

"The Third Alarm" is a wonderful play. You want to cry, but it's worth seeing just the same. Then there is "Where the Pavement Ends," which is wonderfully good. There are many other plays I have seen which are good.

Now I want to say a little about the difference in language of the northern people and those who live in the southern states. W. H. C., you are way off when you say the northerners use the expressions "you uns" and "how come." I lived around a good many Kentuckians and find that they are very fond of these two phrases. I have never heard a person born and bred in the northern states make them set phrases in his vocabulary. Now, W. H. C., don't get riled. Some northern people may use the words, but they are few and far between unless they speak in a jesting way.

I would like to travel more, and if I were rich I would see every beautiful spot on earth if it took half a century. I have seen quite a bit of my own state, and must say it has many beautiful places. There are lakes, hills, timber and rocks. Northern Michigan is also very beautiful. I went through there last summer while making a trip to Lake Superior.

You are right, Red Bird, Gene Stratton Porter is a good author. I have read "Laddie" through four times, so I have beaten you on "Freckles." As I have taken considerable space, I will stop.—Wisconsin Roamer.

Way to Clean Rugs

The electric cleaner will not only keep your rugs clean, but will make them clean. To about six parts of yellow corn meal add one of salt, mix and boil it. Let it cool a little and then scrub the surface of the rug, leaving the mixture on for several minutes. Then run your vacuum cleaner over the rug and you will find that it has removed the dirty spots and has brightened it so it looks like new. In removing grease spots from rugs, you simply spread the mixture over thickly, and lave it on over night. The next morning remove it with the electric vacuum cleaner. To avoid the reappearance of grease spots it is wise to repeat this treatment a second time.

To Clean Oil Paintings

A raw potato will clean oil paintings beautifully. Cut the potato in half and rub gently over the painting, slicing off the dirty outside of the potato as it is spoiled and wiping away any moisture on the painting with a soft cloth. Work in even strokes in one direction.

Chat With Cousins

Medical authorities say that January is the most dangerous month in the year in which to contract disease. This is a warning to all of us to be careful of our health. It is far easier to prevent disease than to cure it. Do not wait until you are down on your back to pay attention to disease. When the first symptoms make themselves known begin treatment at once. Some of us are more liable to contract disease than others. For that reason we should take care of ourselves at all times.

It is surprising that so many of us will not do anything to safeguard our health. We expose ourselves to all kinds of weather without being properly clad because we are too lazy. Many girls, to be in style, do not wear enough clothing. They say they do, but while they are saying it their teeth are chattering. It is amusing to hear some young lady protest that she dresses warmly and at the same time the shivers are running up and down her back. But it's style and many would commit murder if it were stylish.

Don't decide that to protect yourself from disease the best way is to keep out of fresh air. Fresh air won't hurt you. Fresh air never harmed anyone. Yet there are many who sleep night after night during the cold months with their windows closed. Think of the germs they breathe during their slumber. Open the windows and breathe the fresh cleansing air from the outside. Of course you have to pile on the covers. Of course it's cold in the bedroom, but fresh air never killed anyone who is warmly clad or covered. Fresh air won't hurt the lungs. It's good for them. Absorb the fresh air and January won't place you in the hospital.

Aunt Martha was the recipient of many holiday greetings from the cousins and she wants to thank one and all for so kindly remembering her. The cards were beautiful and the sentiment pretty. We acknowledge the receipt of greetings from the following: Merry Mary, Babette, Anne of Green Gables, Aunt Florence, Margaret A. Bone, Weary, Mrs. W. D. Weekley.

By the postmark on a Christmas card we notice that Anne of Green Gables has returned to this country from a visit to her old home in Wales. Anne, won't you write and tell the cousins about your adventures? You must have received inspiration for many letters. We are sure all the cousins would be delighted to read about your experiences. Write and tell us all about them, Anne. If there are too many for one letter, write many letters.

Mrs. O. W. Durga, we cannot comply with your request for several reasons. In the first place there is no job printing plant in this office, and we cannot do such work. In the second place, we haven't the poems you mention. We do not furnish poems. You request them and we request the other cousins to send in some. So if any of the cousins can send in the following poems we would be glad to print them in the Poets' Corner: "Man and Nature," "The Rose Tree," "The Cuckoo," "Parting," "Death of a Daughter," "The Indian's Experience."

Harriet B., we do not publish original poetry on the Household page. The poems we use are old poems that have been published. Work that has never been published is not acceptable. We hope this explanation will show you why W. B. swallowed your Christmas carol.

The days are now growing longer. The difference is not much, but there's a difference. The sun, with its smiling face, is coming back to the northern climes. He has been going southward since last June. Now he is returning slowly but surely day by day. Spring is far away yet, but the sun is coming back and spring will come when he gets the earth warmed up for spring's reception.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Hot water dampens clothes far more evenly than cold.

Cleanliness and rust never travel together.

An unclean and greasy sink makes an unsanitary kitchen.

Dip fish into boiling water for a minute and it will scale easily.

Beat cake batter rather than stir it as stirring pushes the air out.

A little damp soda will relieve the pain from a burn.

Never keep on a high shelf articles frequently used.

Mahogany furniture can be washed with vinegar and water or cold tea.

Avoid pecans having a "varnished" appearance. They are of poor quality.

Toothpicks are good cake testers, so much more sanitary than the popular broom straw.

Chopped pimentoes, chopped celery and chopped olives all vary plain mayonnaise nicely.

For a splendid furniture cleaner add one tablespoonful of turpentine and three of linseed oil to one quart of boiling water.

A slanting board placed along one side of your closet from the floor top of baseboard with a ledge to catch the heels of your shoes is a great convenience.

MAKE KITCHEN WALLS GAY

IF YOU want to diffuse happiness among your family and your friends, don't take your kitchen too seriously.

Before it has gotten on your nerves decorate it.

"Decorate the kitchen!"

There was a time when housewives would have thrown up their hands in horror if anyone had dared say such a thing to them. Why, they would have thought, if not actually replied, the kitchen is a place for business and only business.

And such business! Drudgery, plain drudgery, has for years been the synonym for work in the kitchen. No wonder that housewives thought their kitchens must be dull and drab in ordinary yellows and greys, if not in hospital-like whiteness.

With modern labor saving devices, however, has come a reaction. Kitchen work simply has to be done, and in these days, when maids are so hard to get and so much harder to keep, every effort has rightfully been made to make kitchen work as light and as agreeable as possible for the busy housewife.

So, naturally enough, decorate your kitchen. Don't take this room too seriously; don't let it weigh you down. Decorate your kitchen walls with some of those delightful papers in garden effects, ripe fruit and widespreading landscapes. Try typical out-of-doors papers, or big floral designs, or even bizarre effects in vivid colors. And see for yourself that a room need not be dull and drab just because fate has decreed that it must serve a purpose long considered tiring.

POETS' CORNER

The White Pilgrim

I came to the spot where the white pilgrim lay,
And pensively stood by the tomb;
When in a low whisper I heard someone say:
"How sweetly I sleep here alone.

"The tempest may howl and the loud thunders roll,
And gathering storms may arise;
Yet calm are my feelings, at rest is my soul,
The tears are all wiped from my eyes.

"The cause of my Master impelled me from home,
I bade my companion farewell,
I left my sweet children, who for me now moan,
In far distant regions to dwell.

"I wandered, an exile and stranger below,
To publish salvation abroad;
The trump of the gospel endeavored to blow,
Inviting poor sinners to God.

"But when among strangers, and far from my home,
No kindred or relative nigh,
I met with contagion and sank to the tomb,
My spirit to mansions on high.

"Go tell my companion and children most dear
To weep not for Joseph, though gone,
The sure hand that led me through scenes dark and drear
Has kindly assisted me home."

I called at the house of the mourner below,
I entered the mansion of grief,
The tears of deep sorrow most freely did flow,
I tried, but could give no relief.

There sat a lone widow, dejected and sad,
By affliction and sorrow oppressed;
And there were her children, in mourning arrayed,
And sighs were escaping each breast.

I spoke to the widow concerning her grief;
I asked her the cause of her woe;
And why there was nothing to give her relief,
Or soothe her deep sorrow below.

She looked at her children, then looked up at me;
That look I can never forget;
More eloquent far than a seraph can be,
It spoke of the trials she met.

"The hand of affliction falls heavily now,
I am left with my children to mourn;
The friend of my youth is silent and low,
In yonder cold graveyard alone.

"But why should I mourn, or feel sad or complain,
Or think that my fortune is hard?
Have I met with afflictions? 'Tis surely his gain;
He enters the joy of his Lord.

"His work is completed and finished below;
His last tear is fallen, I trust;
He has preached his last sermon, and met his last foe,
Has conquered and now is at rest."

Little Jim

The cottage was a thatched one, the outside old and mean,
But all within that little cot was wondrous, neat and clean.
The night was dark and stormy, the wind was howling wild,
As a patient mother sat beside the death-bed of her child;
A little worn-out creature, his once bright eyes grown dim;
It was a collier's wife and child, they called him little Jim.

And oh! to see the briny tears fast hurrying down her cheek,
As she offered up the prayer, in thought, she was afraid to speak;
Lest she might waken one she loved far better than her life;
For she had all a mother's heart, had that poor collier's wife.
With hands uplifted, see, she kneels beside the sufferer's bed,
And prays that He would spare her boy and take herself instead.

She gets her answer from the child; soft fall the words from him,
"Mother, the angels do so smile, and beckon little Jim;
I have no pain, dear mother, now, but O! I am so dry;
Just moisten your dear Jim's lips again, and mother, don't you cry."
With gentle, trembling haste she held the liquid to his lip;
He smiled to thank her, as he took each little tiny sip.

"Tell father, when he comes from work, I said good-night to him;
And, mother, now I'll go to sleep." Alas poor little Jim!
She knew that he was dying; that the child she loved so dear,
Had uttered the last words she might ever hope to hear;
The cottage door is opened, the collier's step is heard;
The father and the mother meet, yet neither speak a word.

He felt that all was over; he knew his child was dead;
He took the candle in his hand and walked toward the bed;
His quivering lips gave token of the grief he'd fain conceal;
And see, his wife has joined him—the stricken couple kneel;
With hearts bowed down by sadness, they humbly ask of Him,
In heaven once more to meet again their own poor little Jim.

In the Cottage by the Sea

Just one year ago today, love,
I became your happy bride,
Changed a mansion for a cottage,
To dwell by the river side,
You told me I'd be happy,
But no happiness I see—
For tonight I am a widow,
In the cottage by the sea.

CHORUS.

Alone, all alone by the seaside he left me
And no other's bride I'll be.
For in bridal flowers he decked me,
In the cottage by the sea.

From my cottage by the seaside
I can see my mansion home,
I can see those hills and valleys,
Where with pleasure I have roamed;
The last time that I met him,
Oh! how happy then were we—
But tonight I am a widow,
In the cottage by the sea.

Oh! my poor and aged father,
How in sorrow he would wail;
And my poor and aged mother,
How in tears her eyes would swell;
And my poor and only brother,
Oh! how he would weep for me,
If he only knew his sister
Was a widow by the sea.

Not Work, But Worry

It is not the work, but the worry,
That wrinkles the smooth, fair face,
That blends gray hairs with the dusky,
And robs the form of its grace;
That dims the luster and sparkle
Of eyes that were once so bright;
But now are heavy and troubled,
With weary, despondent light.
It is not the work, but the worry,
That drives all sleep away.
As we toss and turn and wonder
About the cares of the day.
Do we think of the hands' hard labor,
Or the step of the tired feet?
Ah! no, but we plan and ponder
How to make both ends meet.
It is not the work, but the worry
That makes us narow and sordid
When we should be cheery and glad.
There's a shadow before the sunlight,
And a cloud in the blue,
The scent of the roses is tainted,
The notes of the song are untrue.
It is not the work, but the worry,
That makes the world grow old;
That numbers the years of its children
Ere half their story is told;
That weakens their faith in heaven
And the wisdom of God's great plan.
Ah! 'tis not the work, but the worry,
That breaks the heart of a man.

Friend of Darker Days

'Twas said, when the world was fresh and young,
That the friends of earth were few;
And shrines have blazed and harps have rung
For the hearts whose love was true!
And say, when the furrowing tracks of time
Lie deep on the old earth's brow,
The faith so prized in her early prime—
Shall we hope to find it now?

It may be found, like the aloe's bloom
In the depth of Western woods,
To which a hundred springs may come,
Yet wake not its starry buds;
But if, through the mists of wintry skies,
It shine on life's weary ways—
What star in the summer heavens will rise
Like that friend of our darker days?

We know there are hands and smiles to greet
Our steps on the summit fair;
But lone are the climber's weary feet,
Where the steep lies bleak and bare;
For some have gain'd far heights and streams,
To their sight with morning crown'd;
But the sunrise shed on their hearts' first dreams,
And its light, they never found!

Yet, O for the bright isles seen afar,
When our sails were first unfurl'd,
And the glance that once was the guiding star
Of our green unwithered world!
And, O for the voice that spake in love,
Ere we heard the cold world's praise;
And one gouge in our promised noon, to prove
Like the friends of our darker days!

Alas! we have missed pure gems that lay
Where the rock seemed stern and cold;
And our search hath found but the hidden clay,
Where we dreamt of pure bright gold.
And dark is the night of changing years
That falls on the trust of youth,
Till the thorns grow up and the tangled tares
In the stronghold of its truth.

The shrines of our household gods, perchance
We have seen their brightness wane;
And the love which the heart can give but once,
It may be given in vain;
But still from the graves of better hopes—
From the depths of memory's maze,
One blessing springs to the heart and lips,
"For the friend of our darker days

Scatter Seeds of Kindness

Let us gather up the sunbeams,
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of today,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from the way.

CHORUS.

Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by and by.

Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet-voic'd bird is flown,
Strange that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone!
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair,
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air.

If we knew the baby fingers,
Pressed against the window pane,
Would be cold and stiff tomorrow,
Never trouble us again.
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?
Would the prints of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now?

Ah! these little ice-cold fingers,
How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How these little hands remind us
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—but roses
For our reaping by and by.

The Wayside Cross

"Which way shall I take?" shouted a voice on the night,
"I'm a pilgrim a wearied and spent is my light;
And I seek for a palace that rests on the hill,
But between us a stream lieth sullen and chill."

CHORUS.

"Near, near thee, my son, is the old wayside cross,
Like a gray friar, cowled in lichens and moss;
And its cross beam will point to the bright golden span
That bridges the waters so safely for man."

"Which way shall I take for the bright golden span
That bridges the waters so safely for man?
To the right? To the left? Ah me, if I knew—
The night is so dark and the passers so few."

"See the lights from the palace in silvery lines,
How they pencil the hedges and fruit-laden vines—
My fortune! My all! For one tangled gleam
That sifts on the lilies and wastes on the stream."

THIS WOMAN RELIEVED FROM SUFFERI"

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Remarkable Story

Dover, Del.—"I wish every woman would take your wonderful medicine as it has done so much good to me. I had cramps and faint spells and very bad pains. One day I was over to my neighbor's house and she told me I ought to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. So I went to the store on my way home and got a bottle, and took the first dose before supper. I have been taking it ever since, and you can hardly believe how different I feel. I had just wanted to lie in bed all the time, and when I started to brush up I would give out in about ten minutes. So you know how badly I felt. I used to go to bed at eight and get up at seven, still tired. Now I can work all day and stay up until eleven, and feel all right all the time. My housework is all I do in summer, but in winter I work in a factory. I have told a good many of my friends, and I have had three come to me and tell me they wouldn't do without the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Samuel Murphy, 219 Cecil St., Dover, Delaware.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

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Continued From Last Week

"Died!" The man's face had gone suddenly purple. His eyes were glaring, his hands upraised and clutched. "No! Murder! Murder, mon ami! Murder! Lost Wing—he Medaine's Indian—he find her—so! In a heap on the floor—and a bullet through her brain. And the money we save, the ten thousan' dollar—eet is gone! Murder!"

A shudder went over the young man on the bed. His face blanched. His lips lost their color. For a moment, as the big French-Canadian bent over him, he stared with glazed, unseeing eyes, at last to turn dully at the sharp, questioning voice of the trapper:

"Murder—you know murder?"

There was a long moment of silence. Then, as though with an effort which took his every atom of strength, Houston shook himself, as if to throw some hateful, vicious thing from him, and turned, with a parrying question:

"Did you ever find who did it?"

"No. But sometime—Ba'teese not forget. Ba'teese always wait. Ba'teese always look for certain things—that were in the deed-box. There was jewelry — Ba'teese remember. Sometime—" Then he switched again. "Why you look so funny! Huh? Why you get pale—?"

"Please—" Barry Houston put forth a hand. "Please—" Then he straightened. "Ba'tiste, I'm in your hands. You can help me, or you can harm me. You know I was shamming when I acted as though I had lost my idenity. Now—now you know there's something else. Will you—"

He ceased suddenly and sank back. From without there had come the sound of steps. A moment later, the door opened and shadows of a man and a girl showed on the floor. Soon they were in the room, the girl once more standing in the doorway, regarding Barry with a quizzical, half-wondering gaze, the man coming forward and placing one gnarled hand on the Canadian's shoulder, shoulder, staring over his head down into the eyes of the injured man on the bed.

"I couldn't go back to the mill without making one more try," he explained. "Has he shown any signs yet?"

Barry watched Ba'tiste closely. But the old man's face was a blank.

"Signs? Of what?"

"Coming to — remembering who he is."

"Oh." Ba'tiste shrugged his shoulders. "I have give eet up."

"Then—"

"So far Ba'teese is concern'," and he looked down on the bed with a glance which told Barry far more than words, "he is already name. He is M'sieu Nobody. I can get no more."

Thayer scratched his head. He turned.

"Anyway, I'm going to make one more attempt at it. See what you can do, Medaine."

The girl came forward then, half smiling, and seated herself beside the bed. She took Barry's hand in hers, then with a laugh turned to Thayer.

"What shall I do? Make love to him?"

"Why not?" It was old Ba'tiste edging forward, the twinkle once more in his eyes. "Bon—good. Make love to him."

"Do you suppose it would help?" The girl was truly serious now.

"Why not?"

"I don't think—" Thayer had edged forward, nervously. Ba'tiste pushed him gently.

"Peuff! And when did M'sieu Thayer become I' M'sieu Doctaire? Ba'teese say ask him if he like you. Medaine laughed.

"Do you like me?"

Brown eyes met blue eyes. A smile passed between them. It was with an effort that Houston remembered that he was only playing a part.

"I certainly do!"

"Ask him, 'Do you like me better than anybody you ever—'"

"What sense is there to all this?"

"Blooey! And why should you ask? Why should you stand with a frown on your face? Peuff! It is ugly enough already!" To Barry, it was quite evident that there was some purpose behind the actions of Old Ba'tiste, and certainly more than mere pleasantry in his words. "You ask Medaine to help Ba'teese, and then facher vous! Enough. Ask him, Medaine."

"But—" the girl was laughing now, her eyes beaming, a slight flush apparent in her cheeks—"maybe he doesn't want me to—"

"Oh, but I do!" There was something in the tone of Barry Houston which made the color deepen. "I—I like it."

"That's enough!" Thayer, black-featured, his gnarled hands clenched into ugly knots, came abruptly forward. "I thought this was a serious thing; I didn't know you were going to turn it into a burlesque!"

"Perhaps M'sieu Thayer has studied the practice of medicine."

"No. But—"

"Nor, pardon, the practice of politeness. Ba'teese will not need your help."

"Whether you need me or not, I'll come back when you're through with this infernal horseplay I—"

"Ba'teese choose his guests."

"You mean—"

"Ba'teese mean what he say."

"Very well, then. Come on, Medaine."

The girl, apparently without a thought of the air of proprietorship in the man's tone, rose, only to face Ba'tiste. The Canadian glowered at her.

"And are you chattel?" he stormed. "Do you stand in the cup of his hand that he shall tell you when to rise and when to sit, when to walk and where to go?"

She turned.

"You were abrupt, Fred. I'm glad Ba'tiste reminded me. Personally, I don't see why I should have been brought into this at all, or why I should be made the butt of a quarrel over some one I never saw before."

"I'm sorry—terribly sorry," Barry was speaking earnestly and holding forth his hand. "I shouldn't have answered you that way—I'm—"

"We'll forget it all." A flashing smile had crossed the girl's lips. "Fred never knows how to take Ba'tiste. They're always quarreling this way. The only trouble is that Fred—" and she turned to face him piquantly — "always takes in the whole world when he gets mad. And that includes me I think," and the little nose took a more upward turn than ever, "that Ba'tiste is entirely right, Fred. You talked to me as though I were a sack of potatoes. I won't go with you, and I won't see you until you can apologize."

"There's nothing to apologize for!"

Thayer jammed on his hat and stamped angrily out the door. Medaine watched him with laughing eyes.

"He'll write me a letter tonight," came quietly. Then, "Lost Wing!"

"Ugh!" It was a grunt from outside.

"I just wanted to be sure you were there. Call me when Mr. Thayer has passed the ridge."

"Ugh!"

Medaine turned again to Ba'tiste, a childish appearance of confidence in her eyes, but hand lingering on the chair by the bed.

"Were you really fooling, Ba'tiste—or shall we continue?"

"Perhaps—" the twinkle still shone in the old man's eyes—"but not now. Perhaps—sometime. So mebbe sometime you—"

"Wah — hah — hai-i-e-e-e!" The Sioux had called from without. Medaine turned.

"When you need me, Ba'tiste," she answered, with a smile that took in also the eager face on the bed, "I'll be glad to help you. Good-by."

That too included Barry, and he answered it with alacrity. Then for a moment after she had gone, he lay scowling at Ba'tiste, who once more, in a weakened state of merriment, had reeled to the wall, followed as usual by his dog, and leaned there hugging his sides. Barry growled:

"You're a fine doctor! Just when you had me cured, you quit. I'd forgotten I even had a broken arm."

"So?" Ba'tiste straightened. "You like her, eh? You like the petite Medaine?"

"How can I help it?"

"Bon! Good! I like you to like Medaine. You no like Thayer?"

"Less every minute."

"Bon! I no like heem. He try to take Pierre's place with Medaine. And Pierre, he was strong and tall and straight. Pierre he could smile—bon! Like you can smile. You look like my Pierre!" came frankly.

"Thanks, Ba'tiste." Barry said it in wholehearted manner. "You don't know how grateful I am for a little true friendliness."

"Grateful? Peuff! You? Bah, you shall go back, and they will ask who helped you when you were hurt, and you—you will not even remember what is the name."

"Hardly that." Barry pulled thoughtfully at the covers. "In the first place, I'm not going back, and in the second, I haven't enough true friends to forget so easily. I—I—" Then his jaw dropped and he lay staring ahead, out to the shadows beneath the pines and the stalwart cross which kept watch there. "I—"

"You act funny again. You act like you act when I talk about my Julienne. Why you do eet?"

Barry Houston did not answer at once. Old scenes were flooding through his brain, old agonies that reflected themselves upon his features, old sorrows, old horrors. His eyes grew cold and lifeless, his hands white and drawn, his features haggard. The chuckle left the lips of Ba'tiste Renaud. He moved swiftly, almost sinuously to the bed, and gripped the younger man by his uninjured arm. His eyes came close to Barry Houston, his voice was sharp, tense, commanding:

"You! Why you act like that when I talk about murder? Why you get pale, huh? Why you get pale?"

CHAPTER V

The gaze of Ba'tiste Renaud was strained as he asked the question, his manner tense, excited. Through sheer determination, Barry forced a smile and pulled himself back to at least a semblance of composure.

"Maybe you know the reason already—through Thayer. But if you don't—Ba'tiste, how much of it do you mean when you say you are a man's friend?"

"Ba'teese may joke," came quietly, "but Bateese no lie. You look like my Pierre—you help where it has been losesome. You are my frien'."

"Then I know you are not going to ask me for something that hurts in telling. And at least, I can give you my word of honor that it isn't because of my conscience!"

Ba'tiste was silent after that, walking slowly about the room, shaggy head bent, hands clasped behind his back, studious, as though striving to fathom what had been on the man's mind. As for Barry, he stared disconsolately at vacancy, living again a thing which he had striven to forget. It had been forced upon him, this partial admission of a cloud in the past; the geniality, the utter honesty, the friendliness of the old French-Canadian, the evident dislike for a man whom he, Barry, also thoroughly distrusted, had lowered the younger man's guard. The tragic story of Pierre and Julienne had furthered the merest chance acquaintance into what seemed the beginning, at least, of closest friendship. Houston had known Ba'tiste for only a matter of a few hours—yet it seemed months since he first had looked upon the funny little blue cap and screaming red shirt of the Canadian; and it was evident that Renauld had felt the same reaction. Barry Houston, to this great, lonely man of the hills, looked like a son who was gone, a son who had grown tall and straight and good to look upon, a son upon whom the old man had looked as a companion, and a chum for whom he had searched in every battle-scarred area of a war-stricken nation, only to find him—too late. And with this viewpoint, there was no shamming about the old man's expression of friendship. More, he took Barry's admission of a cloud in the past as a father would take it from a son; he paced the floor minute after minute, head bowed, gray eyes half closed, only to turn at last with an expression which told Barry Houston that a friend was his for weal or woe, for fair weather foul, good or evil.

"Eet is enough!" came abruptly. "There is something you do not want to tell. I like you—I not ask. You look like my Pierre—who could do no wrong. So! Bon—good! Ba'teese is your frien'. You have trouble? Ba'teese help."

"I've had plenty of that, in the last two years," came quietly. "I think Ive got plenty ahead of me. What do you know about Thayer?"

"He no good."

"Why?"

"Ba'teese don't know. On'y he have narrow eyes too close together. He have a quirk to his mouth Ba'teese no like. He have habit nev' talkin' about himself—he ask you question an' tell you nothing. He have hatchet-face; Ba'tiste no like a man with a hatchet-face. Beside, he make love to Medaine!"

Barry laughed.

"Evidently that's a sore spot with you, Ba'tiste."

"No. Ba'teese no care. But if my Pierre had live, he would have make love to her. She would have marry him. And to have M'sieu Thayer take his place? No! Mebbe—" he said it hopefully, "mebbe you like Medaine, huh?"

"I do! She's pretty, Ba'tiste."

"Mebbe you make love?"

But the man on the bed shook his head.

"I cant make love to anybody, Ba'tiste. Not until I've—I've found something I'm looking for. I'm afraid that's a long way off. I haven't the privileges of most young fellows. I'm a little—what would you call it—hampered by circumstances. I've—besides, if I ever do marry, it won't be for love. There's a girl back East who says she cares for me, and who simply has taken it for granted that I think the same way about her. She stood by me—in some trouble. Out of every one, she didn't believe what they said about me. That means a lot. Some way, she isn't my kind; she just doesn't awaken affection on my part, and I spend most of my time calling myself a cad over it. But she stood by me—and—I guess that's all that is necessary, afer all. When I've fulfilled my contract with myself—if I ever do—I'll do the square thing and ask her to marry me."

Ba'tiste scowled.

"You dam' fool," he said. "Buy 'em present. Thank 'em, merci beaucoup. But don't marry 'em unless you love 'em. Ba'teese, he know. Ba'teese, he been in too many home where there is no love."

"True. But you don't know the story behind it all, Ba'tiste. And I can't tell you except this: I got in some trouble. I'd rather not tell you what it was. It broke my father's heart—and his confidence in me. He—he died shortly afterward.

"And you—was it your fault?"

"If you never believe anything else about me, Ba'tiste, believe this; that it wasn't. And in a way, it was proven to him, before he went. But he had been embittered then. He left a will—with stipulations. I was to have the land he owned out here at Empire Lake; and the flume site leading down the right side of Hawk Creek to the mill. Some one else owns the other side of the lake and the land on the opposite bank of the stream."

"Oui. Medaine Robinette."

"Honestly? Is it hers?"

"When she is twenty-one. But go on."

"Father wouldn't leave me the mill. He seemed to have a notion that I'd sell it all off—and he tied everything up in a way to keep me from doing anything like that. The mill is rented to me. The land is mine, and I can do everything but actually dispose of it. But on top of that comes another twist; if I haven't developed the business within five years to double what it was at the peak of its best development, back goes everything into a trust fund, out of which I am to have a hundred dollars a month, nothing more. That's what I'm out here for, Ba'tiste, to find out why, in spite of the fact that I've worked day and night now for a year and a half, in spite of the fact that I've gone out and struggled and fought for contracts, and even beaten down the barriers of dislike and distrust and suspicion to get business—why I can't get it! Something or some one is blocking me, and I'm going to find out what and who it is! I think I know one man—Thayer. But there may be more. That's why I'm playing this game of lost identity. I thought I could get out here and nose around without him knowing it. When he found out at once who I was, and seemed to have had a previous tip that I was coming out here, I had to think fast and take the first scheme that popped into my head. Maybe if I can play the game long enough, it will take him off his guard and cause him to work more in the open. They may give me a chance to know where I stand. And I've got to know that, Ba'tiste. Because—" and his voice was vibrant with determination, "I don't care what happens to me personally. I don't care whether five minutes after I have made it, I lose every cent of what I have worked for. But I do care about this; I'm going to make good to my father's memory. I'm going to be able to stand before a mirror and look myself straight in the eye, knowing that I bucked up against trouble, that it nearly whipped me, that it took the unfairest advanage that fate can take of a man in allowing my faher to die before I could fully right myself in his eyes, but that if there is a Justice, if there is anything fair and decent in this universe, some way he'll know, some way he'll rest in peace, with the understanding that his son took up the gauntlet that death laid down for him, that he made the fight, and that he won!"

"Bon—good!" Old Ba'teese leaned over the foot of the bed. "My Pierre—he would talk like that. Bon! Now—what is it you look for?"

"In the first place, I want to know how many accidents can happen in a single plant, just at the wrong time. I want to know why it is that I can go out and fight for a contract, and then lose it because a saw has broken, or an off-bearer, lugging slabs away from the big wheel, can allow one to strike at just the wrong moment and let the saw pick it up and drive it through the boiler, laying up the whole plant for three weeks. I want to know why it is that only about one out of three contracts I land are ever filled. Thayer's got something to do with it I know. Why? That's another question. But there must be others. I want to know why they are and weed them out. I've only got three and a half years left, and things are going backward instead of forward."

"How do you intend to find out?"

"I don't know. I've got one lead—as soon as I'm able to get into town. That may give me a good deal of information; I came out here, at least, in the hope that it would. After that, I'm hazy. How big a telegraph office is here at Tabernacle?"

"How big?" Ba'tiste laughed. "How petite! Eet is about the size of the—what-you-say—the peanut."

"Is there ever a time when the operator isn't there?"

"At noon. He go out to dinner, and he leave open the door. If eet is something you want, walk in."

"Thanks." A strange eagerness was in Houston's eyes. "I think I'll be able to get up tomorrow. Maybe I can walk over there; it's only a mile or two, isn't it?"

But when tomorrow came, it found a white, bandaged figure sitting weakly in front of Ba'tiste's cabin. Nothing more. Strength of purpose and strength of being had proved two different things, and now he was quite content to rest there in the May sunshine, to watch the chattering magpies as they went about the work of spring house-building, to study the colors of the hills, the mergings of the tintings and deeper hues as the scale ran from brown to green to blue, and finally to the stark red granite and snow whites of Mount Taluchen.

Ba'tiste and his constant companion, Golemar, were making the round of the traps and had been gone for hours. Barry was alone—alone with the beauties of spring in the hills, with the soft call of the meadow lark in the bit of greenery which fringed the still purling stream in the little valley, the song of the breeze through the pines, the sunshine, the warmth—and his problems.

Of these, there were plenty. In the first place, how had Thayer known that he was on the way from the East? He had spoken to only two persons—Jenkins, his bookkeeper, and the other. To these two persons, he merely had given the information that he was going West on a bit of vacation. He had deliberately chosen to come in his car, so that there might be every indication, should there be such a thing as a spy in his rather diminutive office, that he merely intended a jaunt through a few states, certainly not a journey half across the country. But just the same, the news had leaked; Thayer had been informed, and his arrival had been no surprise.

That there had been need for his coming, Barry felt sure. At the least, there was mismanagement at the mill; contract after contract lost just when it should have been gained told him this, if nothing more. But—and he drew a sheet of yellow paper from his pocket and stared hard at it—there was something else, something which had aroused his curiosity to an extent of suspicion, something which might mean an open book of information to him if only he could reach Tabernacle at the right moment and gain access to the elegraph files without the interference of the agent.

Then suddenly he ceased his study of the message and returned it to his pocket. Two persons were approaching the cabin from the opposite hill—a girl whom he was glad to see, and a man who walked, or rather rolled, in the background: Medaine Robinette and a sort of rear guard who, twenty or thirty feet behind her, followed her every step, trotted when she ran down the steep side of an embankment, then slowed as she came to a walk again. A bow-legged creature he was, with ill-fitting clothing and a broad "two-gallon" hat which evidently had been bequeathed to him by some cowpuncher, long hair which straggled over his shoulders and a beaded vest which shone out beneath the scraggly outer coat like a candle on a dark night. Instinctively Barry knew him to be the grunting individual who had waited outside the door the night before—Lost Wing, Medaine's Sioux servant; evidently a self-constituted bodyguard who traveled more as a shadow than as a human being. Certainly the girl in the foreground gave no indication that she was aware of his presence; nor did she seem to care.

Closer she came, and Barry watched her, taking a strange sort of delight in the skipping grace with which she negotiated the stepping stones of the swollen little stream which intervened between her and the cabin of Ba'tiste Renaud, then clambered over the straggling pile of massed logs and dead timber which strewed the small stretch of flat before the rise began, leading to where he rested. More like some graceful, agile boy was she than a girl. Her clothing was of that type which has all too soon taken the place of the buckskin in the West—a riding habit, with stout little shoes and leather puttees; her hair was drawn tight upon her head and encased in the shielding confines of a cap, worn low over her forehead, the visor pulled aside by a jutting twig and now slanting out at a rakish angle; her arms full of something pink and soft and pretty. Barry wondered what it could be,—then brightened with sudden hope.

"Wonder if she's bringing them to me?"

The answer came a moment later as she faced him, panting slightly from the exertion of the climb, the natural flush of exercise heightened by her evident embarrassment.

"Oh, you're up!" came in an almost disappointed manner. Then with a glance toward the great cluster of wild roses in her arms, "I don't know what to do with these things now."

"Why?" Barry's embarrassment was as great as hers. "If—if it'll do any good, I'll climb back into bed again."

"No—don't. Only I thought you were really terribly ill and—"

"I am—I was—I will be. That is—gosh, it's a shame for you to go out and pick all those and then have me sitting up here as strong as an ox. I—"

"Oh, don't worry about that." She smiled at him with that sweetness which only a woman can know when she has the advantage. "I didn't pick them. Lost Wing"—she pointed to the skulking, outlandishly dressed Indian in the background, "attended to that. I was going to send them over by him. But I didn't have anything to do, so I just thought I'd bring them myself."

"Thanks for that, anyway. Can't I keep them just the same—to put on the table or something-"

"Oh, if you care to." Barry felt that she was truly disapponted that he wasn't at the point of death, or at least somewhere near it. "Where's Ba'tiste."

"Out looking after his traps, picking them up, I think, for the summer. Is there—"

"No. I usually come over every day to see him, you know." Then the blue eyes lost their diffidence to become serious. "Do you remember yet who you are?"

"Less right at this minute than at any other time!" spoke Barry truthfully. "I'm out of my head entirely!" He reached for the flowers.

"Please don't joke that way. It's really serious. When I was across—army nursing—I saw a lot of just such cases as yours. Shell shock, you know. One has to be awfully careful with it."

"I know. But I'm getting the best of care. I—ouch!" His interest had exceeded his caution. The unbandaged hand had waved the flowers for emphasis and absently gripped the stems. The wild roses fluttered to the ground. "Gosh!" came dolefully. "I'm all full of thorns. Guess I'll have to pick 'em out with my teeth."

"Oh!" Then she picked up the roses and laid them gingerly aside. "You can't use your other hand, can you?"

"No. Arm's broken."

"Then—" she looked back toward Lost Wing, hunched on a stump, and Barry's heart sank. She debated a moment, at last to shake her head. "No—he'd want to dig them out with a knife. If you don't mind." She turned toward Houston and Barry thrust forth his hand.

"If you don't mind," he countered and she sat beside him. A moment later:

"I must look like a fortune teller."

"See anything in my palm besides thorns?"

"Yes. A little dirt. Ba'tiste evidently isn't a very good nurse."

"I did the best I could with one hand. But I was pretty grimy. I—I didn't know," and Barry grinned cheerfully, "I was going to be this lucky."

She pretended not to hear the sally. And in some way Barry was glad. He much rather would have her silent than making some flippant remark, much rather would he prefer to lean comfortably back on the old bench and watch the quiet, almost childish determination of her features as she sought for a grip on the tiny protuberances of the thorns, the soft brownness of the few strands of hair which strayed from beneath the boyish cap, the healthy glow of her complexion, the smallness of the clear-skinned hands, the daintiness of the trim little figure. Much rather would he be silent with the picture than striving for answers to questions that in their very naiveness were an accusation. Quite suddenly Barry felt cheap and mean and dishonest. He felt that he would like to talk about himself — about home and his reasons for being out here; his hopes for the mills which now was a shambling, unprofitable thing; about the future and—a great many things. It was with an effort, when she queried him again concerning his memory, that he still remained Mr. Nobody. Then he shifted the conversation from himself to her.

"Do you live out here?"

"Yes. Didn't Ba'tiste tell you? My house is just over the hill—you can just see one edge of the roof through that bent aspen."

Barry stared.

I'd noticed that. Thought it was a house, but couldn't be sure. I thought I understood Ba'tiste to say you only came out here in the summer."

"I did that when I was going to school. Now I stay here all the year 'round."

"Isn't it lonely?"

"Out here? With a hundred kinds of birds to keep things going? With the trout leaping in the streams in the summer time, and a good gun in the hollow of your arm in the winter? Besides, there's old Lost Wing and his squaw, you know. I get a lot of enjoyment out of them when we're snowed in—in the winter. He's told me fully fifty versions of how the Battle of Wounded Knee was fought, and as for Custer's last battle—it's wonderful!"

"He knows all about it?"

"I'd hardly say that.' Medaine reached under her cap for a hairpin, looked quickly at Barry as though to ask him whether he could stand pain, then pressed a recalcitrant thorn into a position where it could be extracted. "I think the best description of Lost Wing is that he's an admirable fiction writer. Ba'tiste says he has more lies than a dog has fleas."

"Then it isn't history?"

"Of course not. Just imagination. But it's well done, with plenty of gestures. He stands in front of the fire and acts it all out while his squaw sits on the floor and grunts and nods and wails at the right time, and it's really entertaining. They're about a million years old, both of them. My father got them when he first came down here from Montreal. He wanted Lost Wing as a sort of bodyguard. It was a good deal wilder in this region then than it is now, and father owned a good deal of land."

"So Ba'tiste tells me. He says that practically all of the forests around here are yours."

"They will be, next year," same simply, "when I'm—"

She stopped and laughed.

"Ba'tiste told me. Twenty-one."

"He never could keep anything to himself.'

"What's wrong about that? I'm twenty-seven myself."

"Honestly? You don't look it."

"Don't I? I ought to. I've got a beard and everything. See?" He pulled his hand away for a moment to rub the two-days' growth on his face. "I tried to shave this morning. Couldn't make it. Ba'tiste said he'd play barber for me this afternoon. Next time you come over I'll be all slicked up."

Again she laughed, and once more pursued the remaining thorns.

"How do you know there'll be a next time?"

"If there isn't I'll drive nails in myself, so you'll have to pull 'em out." Then seriously, "You do come over here often, dont you?"

To Be Continued

The ancient Greeks staked their faith on number three—the oracles were consulted three times, the tripod was sacred to the gods, and so forth.

"Now I Am Well and the Mother of Two Children"

Just Another Story About the Goodness of PE-RU-NA

Mrs. Anna Linder, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 44, Dassel, Meeker County, Minn., writes: "For two years I suffered with that terrible disease, chronic catarrh. Fortunately I saw your advertisement and took Pe-ru-na. Now I am well and the mother of two children. I owe it all to Pe-ru-na. I would not be without that great remedy for twice its cost, for I am well and strong now. I cannot speak in too high terms of its value as a medicine."

For more than half a century Dr. Hartman's Pe-ru-na has been performing just such wonderwork as this.

Pe-ru-na is sold everywhere in both tablet and liquid form. Insist upon having genuine Pe-ru-na.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

HERE is quite a pleasing assortment of styles that should make you order a pattern immediately. Nos. 1962 and 1963 are two lovely frocks. The former expresses the new peplum idea delightfully while the latter is a simple design easy to make. A printed chiffon would be nice over a silk slip. You do not need to sacrifice attractiveness for comfort in the nightgown pattern No. 1939. You can make it with a high neck and collar, or with a lower round neck. Maybe you want to make a present for a tiny infant. If so, No. 1989 should give you some ideas of what to make.

No. 1962—Circular Peplum—The body of the dress, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure is cut in one with slashes at the waistline to give a slight fullness to the skirt and to make the waist set well. A two-piece circular peplun is stitched over the joining of the slashed edges and across the front and back. Of silk or a soft woolen material, this design makes a splendid mid-winter gown. In the 36-inch size, it requires 4⅝ yards 40-inch material with 3½ yards of fur.

No. 1939—Nightgown—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 42 inches bust measure and requires 3⅞ yards of 40-inch material. Outing flannel is a wise suggestion for added warmth, but, of course, it could also be made of muslin or silk crepe.

No. 1963—Pretty Frock—The dress pattern, No. 1963, is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and for the medium size you will need 3 yards of 36-inch material with 2⅝ yards of material for the slip.

No. 1931—Vertical Lines—The pattern comes in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 3½ yards of 40-inch material is required. Wool jersey, a soft twill or duvetyn, would make this a comfortable winter dress for general wear, and of a silk crepe, it could be worn for Sundays and afternoon visiting, or to the bridge party.

No. 1989—Infants' Set—The pattern consists of a little one-piece dress, nightgown, hood cape and a bib. For material requirements, see pattern envelope. The embroidery pattern, No. 650, costs 15c extra.

No. 1940—For Daughter—Did you notice the diagram? All cut in one piece! Could anything be more simple? A bit of ruffling and picot-edged ribbon for the sash completes the charming result. Pattern No. 1940 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. For the 8-year size 1¾ yards 36-inch material is required.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department. The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

High on the top of Gold mountain, a peak in southwestern Oregon, Mrs. Charles Crouch has maintained a vigil throughout the last summer season as a fire lookout and has made a success of the job.

MUTT AND JEFF — Yes, Class Will Tell — By "BUD" FISHER

SENOR JEFF, CLASS WILL TELL: I'VE BEEN IN MEXICO JUST ONE WEEK AND YET I'VE MADE MY PRESENCE FELT TO THE GOVERNMENT!
INTERESTING IF TRUE, SENOR MUTT!
LISTEN TO THIS LETTER,— "SENOR MUTT: IF YOU WILL CALL AT THE FEDERAL ARMY HEADQUARTERS YOU WILL LEARN SOMETHING TO YOUR ADVANTAGE: SIGNED-GEN. ALMAZAN." P.S. ASK FOR MAJ.-GEN. TAMALE." CLASS, EH?
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THE GEN. WANTS?
HE WANTS TO ARBITRATE WITH ME OF COURSE. IT MEANS THAT THE PRESIDENCY OF MEXICO IS WITHIN MY GRASP! HE'LL FIND ME A TOUGH BABY TO BARGAIN WITH! TA TA!
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, TAMALE?
NOTHING MUCH SENOR MUTT! BUT GENERAL ALMAZAN IS A GENEROUS SOLDIER—
AND INSTEAD OF SHOOTING YOU LIKE A DOG HE HAS DECIDED TO GIVE YOU TWO HOURS TO GET OUT OF MEXICO!
GET OUT OF THE WAY, JACK RABBIT, AND LET SOMEBODY RUN WHO CAN!
U.S. 7 MILES
103
(Copyright, 1924, by H. C. Fisher)

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown how it was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-75, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores

HUGHES ADVISED TO WATCH REDS

Germany Feels Internal Wounds Inflicted by Soviets.

Credulous American senators, who accept Foreign Minister Tchitcherin's assurances about the cessation of Bolshevist propaganda and of Moscow's active efforts to undermine the existing governments, particularly in countries which have recognized Bolshevia, will do well to turn their eyes toward Germany.

The relations between Germany and Russia under the Rapallo treaty are far closer than they would be under the de facto or de jure recognition arrangements sought by Russia with the Western European states and the United States. Nevertheless, it is an open and unchallenged fact that Moscow continues to subsidize the German Communist party and press in its campaign to overthrow the republic by open violence, that during the last summer it contributed thousands of dollars for the purchase of arms and ammunition for a Communist revolution in Germany, and that for the last three years it has been ordering, threatening and cajoling hesitant German Red leaders to make more trouble with an armed rising.

The funds usually are transferred through the Moscow headquarters of the Third Internationale but they come from the coffers of the Soviet government, which is the sole paymaster for the Third Internationale.

"Gifts of Love" Found.

The latest indications of the faith which can be attached to Bolshevist assurances about the abandonment of hostile propaganda has developed in connection with the German hunger relief operations of the so-called International Labor relief, which, as these dispatches pointed out Dec. 10, works under Moscow's orders. The ringleaders of this organization avowed in their press organ that humanitarian motives must be subordinated to political objectives, and that hunger relief for the German working class must now, as during the earlier relief action in the Ruhr, be used to lay the foundations for a new Communist revolution.

As a tangible example of how this was done, the Bolshevists consigned a shipment of arms, munitions, hand grenades, etc., from their sea base at Stettin to the International Labor relief headquarters in Berlin, marking the cases "Relief Supplies" or "Gifts of Love." The consignment was intercepted by police en route.

Arrested Reds Assisted.

Another Bolshevist institution known as the International Organization for the Relief of Revolutionists has just sent $40,000 for arrested German Communists and their families.

The Russian government's representatives usually take another brand of stationery for such directly hostile activities and sign the checks, etc., as directors of the Third Internationale, the International labor relief or some other camouflaged subsidiary of the Kremlin ring, instead of as the people's commissars, to keep their skirts clear. However, they occasionally slip, as when a porter and other employes of the Soviet embassy in Berlin recently was caught red-handed shipping and distributing arms to depots for arranging the prohibited Communist congress in Berlin. The German government, for international political reasons, makes no public row over Moscow's activities in Germany, but Secretary Hughes would have little difficulty in obtaining through the embassy in Berlin substantionary evidence about the worth of Tchitcherin's assurances that Russia would not be so naughty as to encourage plans to undermine the American government or plant even in dreams the red flag on the White House.

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Briton Dubs America Land of Lawbreakers

America has more law-breakers than any other country in the world, says John McKeown, member of parliament and parliamentary secretary to the Ulster ministry of commerce, who has just returned from a visit to the United States.

"Bars and saloons are absolutely open to those in the know, while policemen on duty are frequently served with liquor in these bars," McKeown said in an interview.

IF BACK HURTS FLUSH KIDNEYS

Drink Plenty Water and Take Glass of Salts Before Breakfast Occasionally

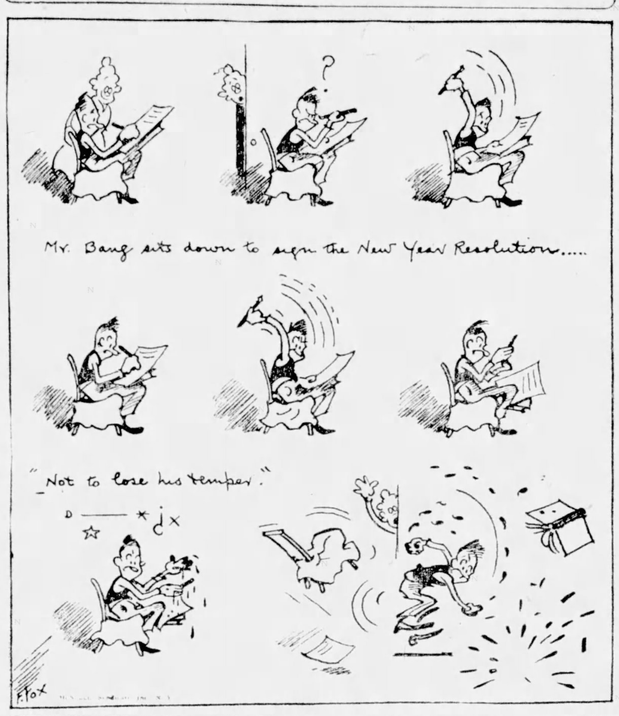
When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kindeys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulate them to their normal activity.

The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

The Terible Tempered Mr. Bang

PARIS "TIGER" EMITS NEW YEAR GROWL AT "STUPID WORLD"

A New Year's call on Georges Clemenceau found the ex-premier in his tiny bachelor apartment in the Rue Franklin, where, since his recent automobile accident, he has been grumbling at the dreary, disagreeable weather while "waiting for my car to get fixed" before escaping to the Southern sunshine.

He brushed aside all comment on his personal injuries with the remark that they were "nothing at all" and scowled out of the window at the rain in his customary tigerish manner. He was in his usual mood of biting humor and rapier repartee and immediately declared that if I attempted to interview him on the political situation he would put on his hat and go out and "catch his death of cold" in the rain while I remained comfortably indoors before his fire.

After I offered the season's greetings, his glare subsided somewhat, but his mumblings continued anent the world and mankind—both in general and in particular.

As always, many of his remarks proved of both news interest and value, so while he still refused a direct interview, he only smiled grimly when I threatened to quote him anyhow.

"World Is Growing Stupid."

"The world has grown stupid," he said, "completely stupid. And the stupidest thing about it is that it still takes itself seriously."

He was interrupted by his valet, Albert, who was vigorously set right upon a certain subject under domestic discussion. Then after another moment's contemplation of the beating rain, the "Tiger" continued:

"What I just said sums up my thoughts. So now I am planning to see a part of the world I have not yet seen in the hope of finding something different. I am planning a trip to Japan. I intend to visit all the famous temples and possibly do some praying in them. Then I am going to Honolulu. Perhaps I may find a pretty girl there and marry her and settle down. If I don't find her I'll probably continue the trip home by circuiting the world and thus again visit the United States."

He said he didn't know exactly when he would make the proposed trip, but "felt sure he would do it soon."

I remarked that he must get back to France in time for the next war and help to win it. He grinned sardonically.

"Win it," he remarked. "The best way to win it is to lose it. France was acclaimed the victor in the last war, but up to now she seems to have lost it."

He changed the conversation by asking what I thought of President Coolidge's chances in the next election.

"I had an interview with Mr. Coolidge when in Washington," he remarked. "Coolidge said nothing. I said nothing. It was a most successful interview. I since have tried to make all my interviews like that."

The "Tiger" switched to the subject of the forthcoming visit of General Charles G. Dawes to preside over one of the subcommissions on reparations. "I like General Dawes. I like the sort of language he uses. When we met we understood each other. I am sorry I will not be here to meet him. But the car will be ready in a few days and I'm off. I can't afford to stay here. Chickens cost so much in Paris that I have not enough money to buy even the wing."

He broke off talking and paced up and down the room, glaring out of the window and chafing at the weather.

"I think I'll open an umbrella store," he said, "and make some money. I've got lots of umbrellas here. All my friends leave them," and he pointed to a rack in the corner.

"There's Colonel House's umbrella. That one belongs to Andre Tardieu. The one over there was left by Lord Milner. I might auction them off as an aid to the Franco-British-American entente."

He sat down and drummed impatiently on his desk.

"Happy New Year," he said. "Happy New Year to everybody and let's hope it may be a happy new year for this more than stupid world."

This was the final reflection of Clemenceau upon this New Year's of his 83rd year.

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METHODIST BOARD SUGGESTS RELIEVING MELLON OF "DUTIES"

Here's what congress will do, if it should adopt the suggestions of the board of temperance, prohibition and public morals of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Make a separate bureau of the prohibition unit and relieve Secretary of the Treasury Mellon of responsibility.

Send first offenders against the Volstead law to prison and provide heavy penalties for bootleggers who use noxious gasses for smoke screens.

Would Ratify Treaty.

Ratify rum smuggling treaty with Great Britain, if it be as reported.

Pass the Towner-Sterling bill.

Bar soldiers, sailors and marines from competing as prize fighters.

Propose an amendment abolishing "child slavery."

Provide for uniformity in marriage and divorce customs.

Ban from interstate commerce, gambling devices.

Order deportation of bootleggers and dope peddlers.

Make the immigration quota two per cent and base percentages on the 1790 census in preference to that of 1890.

Put prohibition officers under civil service.

Extend the work of the United States public health service.

Would Reprimand Legislators.

Apply serious pressure of pubiic opinion of the light-minded and morally irresponsible legislators who tend to bring discredit upon the class they are supposed to represent.

The official communique of the board distinctly says this is not a "program" which the body "has set itself to put through."

The statement says this good word or so for the congressmen: "Representatives and senators, on the whole, are the most slandered men in the world. They are represented as do-nothing when, as a matter of fact, most of them work hard. They are too frequently represented as uninformed and unintelligent, but most of them have a wide range of information and common sense.

Most of Congress Sincere.

"They are made to appear as hypocrites and roysterers, but the majority of them are sincere Christian men, loyal to their wives, devoted to their children. No representative body in the world surpasses the American congress in intelligence or character."

In suggesting the Cramton bill to make a separate bureau of the prohibition unit the board says: "Prohibition enforcement is headed by a man who is generally understood to have been in the past financially interested in whisky distilling. Even if otherwise, he comprehends within himself all the virtues, the graces, and the abilities. Secretary of the Treasury Mellon should be relieved of this responsibility."

Volstead Act Magnificent.

The drivers and other occupants of bootlegging cars are termed potential murderers who should be dealt with accordingly. The imposition of heavy penalties for speeding by the rum runners is advised. This and the anti-gas legislation are the only changes suggested in the Volstead act, which is termed "a magnificent piece of legislation that has stood the court test in every particular."

In urging greater immigration restrictions, the board says: "There is no mistaking the feeling of the country. The old-time American element has demonstrated clearly that it does not intend to see the country placed in the control of strangers."

More conscience in the appointment of prohibition officers is asked.

Woman Aspires to Senate Seat

Announcement that Mrs. Izetta J. Brown would be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for United States senator in West Virginia this year was made upon the basis of advices received from King Wood, West Virginia. She contested unsuccessfully for the nomination against Senator Neely in 1922.

In a statement to the voters she said:

"Thousands of you proved your faith in me when against apparently long odds you cast your vote for me in 1922. I want to prove my faith in you, my faith in our enduring mutual ideals of service to our state and nation. In this spirit I again submit my name for the Democratic nomination for the United States senate."

7,000 STUDENTS WAR ON GUNFIRE

Delegates Endorse Peace League and World Court Policies.

An overwhelming expression in favor of the League of Nations and the World Court as the best means of preventing war was voiced last week in final sessions of the international convention of the Student Volunteer movement, in which more than 7,000 student delegates from 1,000 schools and colleges in the United States and Canada approved a statement embodying the sentiment of the gathering.

"We believe that war is un-Christian and that the League of Nations is the best means of preventing it, but we would resort to war in case an unavoidable dispute had been referred to the league or court without successful settlement," the approved expression declared.

300 Favored Preparedness.

A declaration for preparedness received the vote of approximately 300 delegates; and a statement defined by the chair as embodying the "absolute pacifist stand" was approved by about 500 students. Two middle-of-the-road pronouncements, one urging organized education against militarism and the other pointing to international tribunals as the road away from war, were approved by votes of 5,000 and 6,000 respectively.

The session was in the hands of student delegates. Erdman Harris, a representative of Union Theological seminary, New York, was in the chair.

H. McAllister Griffiths, California, a student at Princeton, presented the argument for preparedness, submitting to the convention the declaration:

"We believe that preparation for the emergency of war is the best way to avoid war. Therefore, we urge our nation to prepare so that any future war shall be brought to a speedy and righteous termination."

The second proposal, presented by Theodore Sargent of Boston university, said:

Would Educate for Peace.

"We believe that war is un-Christian and should be abolished through a process of education, but that nonresistance is now impracticable and that occasions may arise wherein it is our duty to engage in war, after all means of prevention have failed."

The expression of the non-resistance group, offered by Allan A. Hunter, of Union Theological seminary, New York, declared:

"We believe that war is an utter denial of Jesus' way of life, ineffective as a means of settling differences between nations. Therefore, we declare our resolve not to sanction or participate directly in any future war."

Race relations in America were discussed by delegates, who advocated "elimination of the white superiority complex, and opposition to organizations perpetuating the idea of race superiority." The subject had been discussed in 41 group meetings, it was reported, but owing to the wide divergence of opinion which had found expression, a concrete declaration was not called for in the convention proper.

1923 BEST YEAR FOR RAILROADS

Car Shortage Is Turned to Surplus During Busy Period.

Railroads of the United States made more progress in 1923 than in any other year since the outbreak of the World war, it was shown by a review made public by the committee on public relations of the eastern railroads, of which E. E. Loomis, president of the Lehigh Valley railroad, is chairman.

While figures for December were not available when the review was prepared, the committee estimated that car loadings for 1923 would amount to nearly 50,000,000 cars, as compared with the previous record of 45,000,000 cars in 1920.

"In the course of the greatest traffic yet offered," it was stated, "the railroads succeeded in turning a car shortage into a car surplus. They also handled the country's peak load of traffic without delay."

New Freight Cars.

The statement disclosed that up to December 177,845 new freight cars had been put into service and there were still on order 36,789 new freight cars and 739 new locomotives.

During the years 1922 and 1923, it was pointed out, the railroads committed themselves to the purchase of 300,984 frieght cars and 5,822 locomotives at a cost of more than a billion dollars. During 1923 the roads also projected additions and betterments to cost approximately $600,000,000.

"Despite the fact that there was no general rate reduction in 1923," the review stated, "there was a process of transition and gradual readjustment of individual rates, largely downward. These changes represented the voluntary effort of the railroads to remove the maladjustments caused by the application of horizontal rate increases during and immediately following federal control."

5 Per Cent Earnings.

Earnings of the roads for the first 10 months of the year were approximately $821,000,000 or about 5.2 per cent on the interstate commerce commission's tentative valuation, plus subsequent investment to the first of January, 1924, the committee stated. It was estimated that net operating income for the year probably would total around $975,000,000 or about five per cent on the above basis, which, it was pointed out, did not increase compensation to new railroad capital invested during 1923.

The committee declared that while it felt these earnings were inadequate, in view of the fact that the railroads had practically no earning power in 1920, the progress made in restoring that earning power represented a substantial and hopeful achievement.

The Latest Markets

Cross currents developed in security price movements during the first days of the new year on the New York Stock exchange and other security trading floors, caused chiefly by heavy cashing of paper profits which traders did not care to take in 1923 and by replacing of stocks sold a month ago for tax purposes. These conflicting factors in stock dealings contributed to an irregular market, in which other price governing developments included reconvening of congress, quieting down of general business except where cold weather carried weight as a trade factor and counsel from some of the large New York commission houses to scale down speculative commitments in the belief that the present upward movement in security prices, which now has been under way for more than two months, is about to halt pending a clearer insight into business conditions.

Business generally turned the year calmly. Steel trade reports continue of a cheerful nature, but the cheer is based more on prospects than on present production or orders. Forward buying is perhaps a little more in evidence but it is doubtful if industry generally goes on a buying spree for future requirements to the extent that severe inflation results. It is to be hoped business will continue orderly during the year and thus lay foundations for long continued prosperity and it is entirely probable that it will, during the first half at least.

Accompanying such a situation, of course, would be an orderly stock market, unmarked by great peaks and valleys in the lines of average prices. The present market has recovered approximately 10 points of the 18 lost during the spring and summer reaction of 1923. Many observers believe that the market during the next few weeks will show whether or not the advance of the fall and early winter was predicated on something more than temporary influences. Consensus of opinion is that it will. Irregularity for a period of weeks, to be followed by an advance in the spring is expected by leading New York houses. Any bulge in prices just now should prove short-lived, as should the resultant reactions therefrom.

After going dull on the declines recently, corn and wheat futures on last Friday registered advances with activity on the upward side. The grain trade generally considers higher prices are to be seen for corn, but there is much division of opinion on the course of the wheat market. No new factors have entered either market. The world statistical position of wheat still gives room for much improvement if wheat is to advance, while the situation in corn is about all that could be asked.

The Franch franc and pound sterling continued to exhibit weakness in the foreign exchange market, the former falling to new low prices for all time, under the 5c deadline which previously had been respected. The French government has taken official cognizance of its currency's decline and has called a conference of exchange experts to see what can be done about it. Other continental exchanges were influenced by weakness of the pound and franc.

The New York cotton market was unsettled, due chiefly to liquidation of long lines which had been carried over the holidays in both the New York and Liverpool markets. Selling in Liverpool has been attributed partly to nervousness over the unsettled British political situation. Part of the selling in New York is supposed to have been due to the unsettled ruling of Liverpool, and part of it to realizing on contracts bought during the early autumn on which profit taking was deferred until after the turn of the year.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.11@1.11½. Corn, cash, 78@79c. Oats, cash, 49½@50½c. Barley, cash, 73½c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 67½c. Clover seed, cash, $13.30; Feb., $13.45; March, $13.45. Alsike, cash, $9.40; Feb., $9.50; March, $9.60. Timothy, cash, $4.00; March, $4.10.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.08; July, $1.06¼; Sept., $1.05⅝. Corn, May, 75⅞c; July, 76⅞c; Sept., 77¾c. Oats, May, 45½c; July, 43½c. Rye, May, 74¾c; July, 75c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 58c; solid pack, 57c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 30@31c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 42c; selects, 50c; storage, 34@37c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—17c. Lard, 13½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 21@23c; geese, 15@17c; turkeys, 25@28c; hens, 22@24c; light hens, 15@16c; Leghorn broilers, 17@19c; broilers, 22@24c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 59@61c; extra firsts, 58@60c; firsts, 57@59c; packing stock, 32@35c; standard, 57@59c; prints, 1c apound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 49c a dozen; extra firsts, 47c; Ohio firsts, 45c; western firsts, 44c; refrigerator extras, 29c; firsts, 27c. Oleomargarine—Nut, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@29c; brick, 28½@29½c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 28@20c. Poultry—Live, fat hens, 24c; springers, 23@24c; old roosters, 14@15c; geese, 18@20c; heavy ducks, 25@26c; light colored ducks, 21@23c; medium fowls, 20@22c; Leghorn fowls, 16@18c; Leghorn springers, 17@18c; turkeys, 24@27c. Rabbits, $2.00@3.00 a dozen. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $2.40@2.50 a 150-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.25 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.00@2.50 a 150-pound sack; Wisconsin fine stock, $2.30 a 150-pound bag; New York, $2.50@2.75 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $2.30 a 110-pound sack. Sweet Potatoes—Maryland, $2.40@2.75 a hamper; Alabama Nancy Halls, $5.00@5.50 a barrel; New Jersey, $5.00@6.00 a barrel; Porto Rico, decayed, $1.00@1.25 a hamper.

Chicago — Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 16@23c; springs, 20½c; roosters, 14c; geese, 15c; turkeys, 24c. Potatoes, stronger; receipts, 43 cars; total U. S. shipments, 555; Wisconsin sacked U. S. No. 1 round whites, $1.60@1.75; fancy, shade higher; bulk, $1.75@1.85; Idaho sacked russets, $2.25@2.40. Butter unsettled; creamery extras, 54½c; standards, 52c; extra firsts, 51½@53½c; firsts, 47@49c; seconds, 44@45c. Eggs, lower; receipts, 4,811 cases; firsts, 42½c; ordinary firsts, 37@42c; refrigerator extras, 26½@27c; refrigerator firsts, 25½@26c.

Live Stock

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 42,000; slow, uneven; medium and heavyweight butchers about 10c higher; others, 15@25c higher; desirable 240 to 290-pound butchers, $7.55@7.60; 150 to 225-pound averages, $7.40@7.50; packing sows, $6.75@6.90; slaughter pigs strong; bulk good and choice weighty kind, $6.50@7.00. Cattle—Receipts, 19,000; fairly active; most killing classes strong to unevenly higher; fed steers, $7.50@10.00; several loads heavies, $10.00@10.50; part load long yearlings, $11.75; beef heifers in more active demand; bulk bologna bulls, $4.75@5.25; bulk veal calves to packers, $11.50@12.00; outsiders hand picking upward to $14.00; stockers and feeders strong to 25c higher, $6.25@7.00; lower grades stockers downward to $4.50. Sheep—Receipts, 28,000; fairly active; best fat wooled lambs steady to strong; in-between grades weak to around 15c lower; sheep steady; good and choice fat lambs, early, $13.50@13.75; choice fat ewes, $8.25; good yearling wethers, $11.25.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; active and generally 25c to 50c higher; shipping steers, $9.50@11.50; butchers, $8.50@10.00; yearlings, $10.00@11.50; heifers, $6.00@8.50; fair to choice cows, $3.00@7.00; canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; bulls, $3.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, $4.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers, active and firm; $35.00@125.00 per head. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; active and 50c higher, $4.00@16.00. Hogs—Receipts, 9,600; active and 50c to 65c higher; heavy, $8.40@8.50; mixed, $8.25@8.40; Yorkers and light yorkers, $7.75@8.25; pigs, $7.50@7.75; roughs, $6.50@6.75; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 7,000; active, all grades 50c higher; lambs, $8.00@14.50; yearlings, $8.00@12.50; wethers, $9.00@9.50; ewes, $3.00@8.50; mixed sheep, $8.50@9.00.

THRONGS VISIT WHITE HOUSE

Crowd Met by Coolidges Smaller Than on Past New Year's Days.

Evidence was furnished by the White House last week that the days of big New Year's receptions at the executive mansion have passed, apparently because the American people have come to a realization it is such affairs that wear out the chief executive.

Time was when the New Year's receptions brought eight to ten thousand people to the White House, but when the last reception ended it was found that less than 4,000—a total of 3,891 to be exact—had shaken hands with President and Mrs. Coolidge. The last previous reception, that given by President and Mrs. Harding in 1922, was attended by more than 7,500 persons and in the days of the Cleveland, Roosevelt and Taft receptions, there scarcely ever were less than 8,000 visitors to the executive mansion.

Decorations Beautiful.

The last reception, said old White House attaches, was equal in color and brilliance, however, to any of those of previous years. The famous first floor rooms of the mansion were decorated beautifully yet simply with flowers and plants from the White House conservatories and the usual brilliance attended the receiving of the foreign diplomats dressed in their state uniforms and the high officers of the army, navy and marine corps.

President and Mrs. Coolidge descended the broad stairway from the upper apartments promptly at 11 o'clock, attended by military aides and to the accompaniment of "Hail to the Chief" from the full marine band. The chief executive and the first lady took their places in the Blue Room in front of a lighted Christmas tree and until shortly before 3 o'clock, with the exception of an interval of 50 minutes for lunch, a steady stream passed by them.

Wears Red Gown.

Mrs. Coolidge wore a gown of red chiffon, brocaded in a rose design in dark blue velvet with shoes to match. She wore no jewelry.

First to extend greetings were the members of the cabinet and their wives, and then came the members of the diplomatic corps, next the judiciary, then the higher officers of the army, navy and marine corps, officials of all the various bureaus and agencies of the government, representatives of patriotic and civic organizations, and finally the general public, some of whom had taken up their stand in line as early as 9:30 o'clock despite a chill wind.

Ford Adds Reaper to Heirloom Stock

A duplicate of the reaper used by the father of Henry Ford has been purchased by an agent of the automobile manufacturer and shipped to the family farm at Dearborn. The reaper was discovered on the farm of Ernest Hoffman near the town of Bear Creek, Wis. It will supplement the old type threshing machine that Mr. Ford purchased several months ago and which has been conditioned for use on the farm.

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MEN wanting Forest Ranger, Railway Mail Clerk, and other govt. positions, write for particulars. Mokane, B15, Denver, Colo.

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AGENTS—200% PROFIT. WONDERFUL LITTLE ARTICLE. Something new; sells like wildfire. Carry right in pocket. Write at once for free sample. Albert Mills, Manager, 1513 American Building, Cincinnati, O.

WE PAY $50 A WEEK and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-47, Parsons, Kan.

AGENTS

RUMMAGE sales make $50 daily. We start you. Representatives wanted everywhere. Wholesale Distributors, Dept. 119, 609 Division St., Chicago.

WE START YOU WITHOUT A DOLLAR —Soaps, Extracts, Perfumes, Toilet Goods. Experience unnecessary. Carnation Co., Dept. 206, St. Louis.

PERSONAL.

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES, Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., L-41 Camden, N. J.

CHICKS.

CHICKS—Leading varieties; our big illustrated chick book free. Comfort Hatchery, Box 736, Windsor, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS

YOUR CIRCULARS mailed; sizes up to 6x9 inches, 1,000, $2; 5,000, $8. Fresh names and addresses, 300, $1.25; 500, $1.75; 1,000, $3; 3,000, $8. Niel Lee, 68 Hillside St., Asheville, N. C.

TOBACCO

NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO. Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3; smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2; pay when received, pipe and recipe free. FARMERS' TOBACCO UNION, PADUCAH, KY. D-30.

FARMS WANTED.

WANTED to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES direct to planters in large or small lots by express, freight or parcel post. It will pay you to get our prices before buying. Free 68 page catalog. Peaches, apples, plums, pears, cherries, grapes, nuts, berries, pecans, vines. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

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77 Acres With Season's Crops, 9 Cattle, Team, Tools; $2800

Aged owner must sell; you get big bargain; near village in prosperous district; convenient 3 cities; 50 acres loamy tillage, 15-acre pasture, woodlot; 50 apple trees; comfortable 2-story 7-room house, 12-cow barn, another complete set buildings. Low price, only $2800; horses, 9 cattle, hogs, poultry, dog, tools, 10 bu. potatoes, winter's hay, straw, vegetables included if taken now. Less than half cash. Details page 55 Illus. Catalog. Bargains—many states. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508 Nassau St., New York City.

CAPTURED RUM BOATS SOLD TO SMUGGLERS BY U. S. AT BARGAIN

"Dead man's basin," at the Battery, the government's interment place for captured rum craft, was emptied recently during an auction, attended by five men and two women, in which 16 bullet scarred smugglers of holiday liquor were knocked down for $5,982.

The auctioned craft were a motley fleet. Some were former pleasure cruisers, trim and staunch but crying for paint. Others were wide waisted fish boats converted into rum carriers by the installation of powerful engines. There were a few of the "K" type of speed craft, built especially for running the rum patrol blockade, with hydroplane keels and twin airplane motors.

Vessels Cost $50,000.

Federal men estimated the vessels had cost upwards of $50,000 to build. The Flying Dutchman, alias Susie, one of the fastest smugglers in the business and yet one of the most frequent occupants of "dead man's basin," carried off honors, bringing $1,175 under the hammer. She was a 40-foot cabin speeder, with a capacity of 200 cases.

Among those of the captured fleet which once cost somebody $5,000 or more to build and which recently have gathered several coats of barnacles in the basin, the Porpoise, alias K-991, brought $550; the K-6101, $300; the Modesty, $500; the Texas, alias K-4560, $275; the Unnamed and Unknown, $100; and the Catherine S, alias K-150, $250.

Bidders came from all the nearby coast towns known as landing points for rum row liquor; from Philadelphia, Newark, Jersey City and Hoboken. A few were there from Atlantic Highlands, Keyport and Waterwitch on the Jersey Coast.

Rum Runners Buy.

Weather beaten young men, most of them were; roughly garbed, jovial fellows who openly admitted that they ran liquor and were looking for new craft for the trade. Detectives were among the bidders too, as well as a few boat builders and fishermen who declared they wished to acquire the craft for legitimate uses.

The two women, middle aged and plainly dressed, leaped from boat to boat, comparing catalogues and inspecting hulls and engines. They did little bidding and their limit was low, for, as one shouted to the auctioneer, as she was outbid for the Flying Dutchman, "she's nothing but an old mud scow anyway—too slow for me."

Sales were for cash. When customs officials declined to accept liberty bonds in payment for the Eclipse, and her purchaser waved the bonds over head shouting "who'll buy 'em," yellow-backed currency was flung toward him from all directions.

CHURCHES BUILT EXCEED SHOWS

But Amusement Places Get Larger Share of Expenditures.

This may be the age of jazz, but cities of more than 25,000 built more churches than amusement buildings in a year.

The expenditures for churches was $10,000 less than those for amusement buildings, under which were listed theaters, movies, bathing beaches, grandstands and lodge rooms.

Nearly one-third of the families moving into new quarters are going into apartments.

The building that is being done to relieve the housing shortage is increasing constantly the percentage of city folk who live in multi-family apartments.

These are some of the data compiled by the department of labor after a study of the building records for 1922 in 272 cities with a population of 25,000 or more.

Two-family houses showed a marked increase. Although 50,000 more families were provided for in 1922 than in the previous year, the number that went into detached dwellings dropped nearly 11 per cent. The principal cause was the lack of one-family dwellings.

More than one-third of the construction was of garages.

Two Pair of Pants Is Royal Wardrobe

Austria's ex-Crown Prince Otto, ex-Emperor Karl's son, owns only two pair of trousers, says a Vienna paper. A collection started for the benefit of young Otto in Tyrol realized about 175,000,000 kronen, or $250 at the present rate of exchange.

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A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely, and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer all longer when relief is thus offered you. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121-K Durston, Bldg. Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

FIND TRACES OF LOST DIRIGIBLE TOSSED BY SEA

French Cruiser Picks Up Charred Fragments of Wrecked Dixmude Off Coast of Sicily.

Charred wreckage, positively identified as part of the lost French dirigible Dixmude, has been found floating in the Mediterranean sea off Cape San Marcos, on the southwestern coast of Sicily, the French cruiser Mulhouse reported last week.

Among the wreckage was a 200 litre essence tank, the upper part of which was scorched by fire. The tank was constructed of aluminum and was painted black. It was covered with scrawled inscriptions which were deciphered as follows:

"E. S. 2, 48 L 113 010 280 P E 200."

That the gasoline tank was part of the dirigible Dixmude was officially confirmed. The tank was taken aboard the Dixmude just before she left on her last trip. Experts believe that the tank could not have cleared the wreckage unless the ship had broken in two. This theory is borne out by persons at Sciacca who saw two balls of fire fall, as though two balloons were plunging down in flames.

Officials Mystified.

Officials of the ministry of marine are mystified as to the meaning of the marks. They had been scratched into the black paint with some sort of improvised instrument.

The commander of the Mulhouse made his report to the ministry of marine. He said that the debris was floating on the surface between Cape San Marco and the lighthouse off the coast.

Rubberized tissue, badly charred, was found nearby. Officials are certain that the tissue and the tank were part of the lost ship.

The fact that the wreckage was found near the spot where the body of the commander, Lieutenant Commander DuPlessis de Grenedan, was picked up, strengthened opinion in official circles that the Dixmude, probably wrecked by an explosion, fell into the sea off the southwest coast of Sicily.

DEATH CLOSES AUTHOR'S CAREER

Famous Hymn Writer Dies at 89; Was Novelist and Historian.

The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, English theologian and author of "Onward Christian Soldiers" and other noted hymns, died Jan. 1.

The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, author of many books during his 70 years of literary activity, was best known as the writer of the hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

He also wrote "Now the Day is Over," "Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow" and "On the Resurrection Morning."

He would have been 90 years old on Jan. 28.

He began his career as a writer at the age of 26 and published works of fiction, history, folk-lore, religion, travel and mythology. His last book, "A Demon Churchman," appeared in June, 1923.

"Onward Christian Soldiers" and "Now the Day Is Over" were written in 1864.

He resided on the ancestral estate at Lew Trenchard, North Devon, England, where his family had lived for nearly three centuries.

He was also a prolific writer of novels and works on history, travel and other subjects. In one of his books, "Through Fire and Flame," he recounted the romance of the courtship which led to his marriage—a romance that upset the conservative views of the England of his time.

When vicar of Horbury, Yorkshire, in 1868, in the course of his duties he fell in love on sight with Grace Taylor, the daughter of a mill hand, who was herself employed as a factory hand. He obtained permission of the parents, sent the girl away to be educated, and a few years later married her, he himself announcing the marriage bans.

Squaw Celebrates 114th Birthday

Manilla Perez has just celebrated her 114th birthday at Los Angeles. She is the last one of her clan of Santa Barbara Indians, the oldest tribe living in California.

SOLITARY CELL HOLDS DE VALERA

Irish Republican Leader Restrained From Free Communication.

Eamonn De Valera is still in solitary confinement in Arbor Hill barracks. Since his capture in Ennis last August the Republican leader has not been permitted to communicate with any of his political friends inside or outside of the prison, although once a week he is allowed to get in touch with his wife and family by mail. Even in this case, however, the letters are under strict censorship. The guard over him is composed of highly trusted Free State military officers. Precautions to prevent him getting into communication with his former Republican colleagues are so strict that he is not even permitted to attend the masses which are held in a part of the prison remote from where he is detained unless attended by a guard.

However, De Valera is given plenty of exercise, and his food is equal to that provided in a first-class Dublin hotel.

As the situation shapes up now it looks as though De Valera and the other leaders who are now incarcerated will spend many more days in jail, though virtually all of the rank and file have been released.

Contrary to expectations on the part of the Free State authorities, there have been no outbreaks by those released, though it is regarded as not unlikely that there may yet be.

Writer Gets Divorce, Then It's Withdrawn

Nina Wilcox Putnam Sanderson, writer, who is better known under her pen name of Nina Wilcox Putnam, last week was granted a divorce from her second husband, Robert J. Sanderson, on the ground of neglect to provide.

Then Judge Chester W. Burrows of the superior court, who heard the case, entered an order vacating the decree until such time as Mrs. Sanderson shall appear in person and satisfy the court that she has been a resident of Rhode Island for more than two years prior to Oct. 16, 1923.

Judge Burrows also sent a letter to P. Francis Cassidy, attorney for Mrs. Sanderson, stating that if the court does not hear from his client within a reasonable time, it will feel that it is its duty to lay the facts before the attorney general for suitable action.

The petitioner was married to Mr. Sanderson at Stamford, Conn., Nov. 4, 1919. She charged that he deserted her about three years ago. She was first married to Robert Faulkner Putnam, New York, Oct. 5, 1907, who died in 1918.

U. S. TO DRIVE 11 MILLION CARS

Experts Predict Biggest Auto Production for New Year.

There is an automobile of some sort for about every tenth person in the United States, which means one for every second family, so at is a safe assumption that what is going to happen in the automobile industry is of interest and importance to Americans. Of scarcely less interest is the gasoline question, for an automobile without gasoline is about as useless as a dead horse.

There have been two recent surveys covering these industries which attempt to make predictions concerning the future; one has been made by the officers and members of the Motor and Accessory Manufacturers' association, and the second by the American Petroleum Institute.

Four Million in 1924?

The motor association sent out a questionnaire to its members and to other manufacturers to obtain advance information on the number of automobiles, including cars and trucks, which it was believed would be demanded by the public in 1924. The result indicates that this year will see 3,500,000 machines built and, presumably sold to the American people. About 5 per cent of the manufacturers were so optimistic as to forecast that the number would reach 4,000,000, and about 20 per cent were pessimistic enough to expect a demand for no more than 3,000,000 cars and trucks, but the majority opinion was that 3,500,000 machines would be the demand.

Too Much Oil in '23.

Thomas A. O'Donnell, president of the American Petroleum institute, expresses the opinion that "if we don't lose our heads and go and drill ourselves to death, we will be drawing on stocks again and we will put our industry back where it belongs." By this he means that a policy of going slow on new production will cause the consumption to catch up with the heavy stocks due to overproduction.

One of the most interesting statements concerning the future of the industry is made by Henry L. Doherty, one of the big men in the oil producing business. He says that if the industry follows a proper policy it can add $1,000,000,000 a year to its revenues. His program to bring this about is as follows:

Concentrate the production of oil in big supply depots and then feed it out in the proper quantities, so as not to force upon the market more than it can readily absorb.

Stimulate the oil companies to develop all possible new methods for the use and consumption of oil.

Give encouragement and support to the inventors and manufacturers of oil-burning apparatus.

Mr. Doherty's program takes cognizance of the dissatisfaction of the public with the interruptions of the coal supply caused by strikes of miners. He believes that oil-burning devices should be pushed to replace coal furnaces, thereby stabilizing the supply of fuel to householders and broadening the market for oil.

N. Y. Has New Low Record in Deaths

New York city in 1923 lopped .21 points from its low record death rate per 1,000 while it recorded a gain of 8,238 in the number of marriages and a loss of 524 births, the registrar of records of the public health department reports.

NEW INVENTION CURES CANCER AT LESS COST

Mystery Beams New Tube to Eat at Internal Tumors, Hitherto Barred to Electricity.

The new X-ray tube for cancer treatment invented by Dr. C. T. Ulrey, research engineer for a lamp company in New York, will be a boon to cancer victims not only in effectiveness, but also in cutting down the high expense of treatment.

This was the conclusion reached by experts after the new tube had been used successfully at St. Luke's hospital during the last three months. New improvements being made on the apparatus are expected to result in great advances in the treatment of the disease.

Internal Cancer Attacked.

Simultaneous with the announcement of the development of the new tube, it was announced from the research department of the lamp company that another process was being perfected which would extend the use of the X-ray to internal cancer, for which no electrical treatment has yet been devised.

Dr. Ulrey's tube radiates five or six times as many curative rays as the ordinary tubes. The improvements have at the same time increased the life of the machine, resulting in a reduction in the cost of treatment, minimizing the breakage of delicate tubes costing several hundred dollars each.

Shorter Treatments.

The new X-ray tube possesses such high emissary power that the time required for exposure of patients can be reduced from two or three hours to 20 minutes.

Improvements being made in X-ray apparatus warrant hope that great advances may be expected in the treatment of cancer, said Dr. Wood, explaining that it was now possible to cure permanently only certain types of cancer by X-rays. In addition to curing more cases, he stated, it would be possible to arrest the growth of the disease and make a great many persons more comfortable.

RADIO PROGRAMS TO TAX HEARERS

Free Air Concert Days Are Declared to Be Numbered.

The days of the broadcasting stations that give free programs are numbered. Arrangements will be made to charge a nominal sum for this form of diversion.

This is the conviction of Secretary of Commerce Hoover, who believes that when the change comes only those whose homes are wired will be able to get the entertainment. He believes that the broadcasting will be done over lines to which contrivances can be attached so that the listener will get the same results that he now obtains by antennae.

To Use Lighting Wires.

The change will be hastened by the use of electric light wires for broadcasting. This will give more satisfactory results because the static interference, which frequently mars messages, will be missing.

One plan is under consideration to have electric light companies rent receiving sets, the price to include a charge which will make it possible for stations to pay royalties that authors and composers are demanding.

Commerce department officials, who are watching radio development closely, are concerned over the plight of the farmers and those living in remote regions to whom the free service has been a blessing. The department will try to protect them, but no solution has been offered for their deprivation if "wireless" should be wired.

Regular Service Coming.

The department officials believe that a nation-wide regular service is only a question of time. They have tried to interest the large commercial companies, but the latter are not disposed to take up such work because of the non-profit features. These large companies now make profits on the sales of equipment. One factor that even the government experts can't determine is the "saturation point," that is when the demand for receiving sets will have been satisfied.

This "point" seems to be about as hard to determine as the similar one for motor cars.

German Kills Self as Home Is Taken

Paul Nickel, formerly chief of the local board of Treptow, Germany, killed himself rather than surrender two rooms of his dwelling to a family with many children, in accordance with an order of the housing committee.

Eats and Grows Thin

By hearty eating M. M. Parka, of Milwaukee, has dropped from 450 pounds to 260 in one year and four months. He says he will reach 200 pounds by Easter of 1924. He has taken the clear juice of three cases of lemons and a case of limes in the last year. His daily menu is: Breakfast—Two eggs, toasted gluten bread (two pieces), relishes. Luncheon—Nothing. Dinner—Three pieces gluten bread (toasted), meat, preferably chicken, but never pork, and relishes.

COOLIDGE MEN AREN'T SCARED

Cleveland Outburst by Senator Johnson Termed Hypocritical.

If Hiram Johnson expected to terrify the Coolidge supporters by his speech in Cleveland, he failed because the general opinion of the President's friends is that they have little to fear from the Californian's attack.

The effort by inference to create the impression that President Coolidge had reversed the Harding policy of not selling arms and munitions was resented, particularly by those Ohioans who recall that during the Harding administration Johnson's attitude to the man from Marion was most churlish and that he never offered the slightest assistance to his former colleague.

A Roving Candidate.

This effort is regarded by friends of the late President, who are supporting the incumbent, as characteristic of a roving candidate.

The Coolidge supporters termed hypocritical the attack on the action of the Republican national committee in continuing the representation of the southern states. They noted that the senator did not state that the committee also had increased proportionately the representation from the northern states that had given Mr. Harding his overwhelming plurality, and recalled that when the representatives of the disfranchised voters won their victory before the committee the most hearty congratulations were tendered by Frank H. Hitchcock, Johnson's campaign manager.

Pennsylvania for Coolidge.

Whatever dismay may have been felt in administration circles because of the Johnson removal of the lid was more than offset by the expression of Senator Pepper that Pennsylvania will send a solid Coolidge delegation to Cleveland and that the senator would not be surprised to see the President nominated by acclamation.

German Artillery Bothers Army Men

Housing of captured German artillery and other weapons is becoming a difficult question for the government. The materials occupy several warehouses and acres of ground at the Newark, N. J., army base, and that project is to be sold to private purchasers by the war department as soon as satisfactory offers are received. Other available parking ground for the materials is unavailable.

Numerous requests for German artillery pieces being made of the war department by American Legion posts, patriotic soldiers and other organizations, are being held up due to lack of congressional authority for distribution. Secretary Weeks said Friday he would gladly comply with requests and hoped congress soon would legislate to make the distribution possible.

JOHNSON UNLEASHES VERBAL ATTACK UPON REPUBLICAN LEADERS

A bitter attack on the Republican national committee for its action in increasing southern delegate representation to the national convention a big gun bombardment against the administration for supplying arms and ammunition to the Obregon forces in Mexico and a thrown gauntlet to the Ohio Republican state central committee, which indorsed President Coolidge for the Republican nomination, marked the opening address of Senator Hiram Johnson of California in his campaign for the presidential nomination in Cleveland last week.

Senator Johnson also made a frontal attack on the foreign policy of the administration, reiterated his Chicago speech, insofar as it referred to his unqualifiedly favoring a soldiers' bonus, cautioned the people to look carefully into the Mellon taxation plan, although advocating a reduction in taxes in no uncertain terms, advocated help for the farmers by the lowering of freight rates and cooperative societies and finished with a scathing arraignment of those who would have the country join the world court.

"I have recently observed that certain people, including the distinguished Detroit manufacturer, have deplored that we should have an election this year," said Senator Johnson, "and perhaps at all; and many politicians denounce me because I have interfered with the serenity of the occasion and have not permitted their plans for a nomination by default to be consummated. I shall not concede that collectors of revenue, United States marshals, postmasters and other office holders may themselves alone nominate candidates for the presidency.

Insists on Equal Rights.

"The leaders upon the other side have demonstrated by their recent actions their contempt for the men and women, who in reality constitute the Republican party. Our opponents do not believe in direct primaries and direct legislation. I insist that the Republicans in Ohio shall have an equal right in determining the nominee for president with the Republicans in South Carolina. Obviously our opponents do not so believe.

"Just as pollution at the source of the stream will pollute the whole stream, wrong and injustice in the selection of delegates to a national convention will permeate and taint the very convention itself."

Senator Johnson then reviewed the action of the 1920 Republican convention in reducing the southern delegation and said it was "a step in the right direction," as it is a basis for further reductions. He then told of the recent action of the national committee in Washington "under the order of our opponents" in again giving them the original representation and termed it "scandalous and unfair representation."

"I speak of this outrageously unfair selection of delegates because there is real service we can render," said the senator. Nine southern states, Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina, Texas and Virginia polled 489,000 votes for President Harding. These nine states have 134 delegates. Ohio polled 1,182,000 votes for President Harding and Ohio has 51 delegates to the convention.

Representation Unequal.

"Ohio polled two and a half times as many Republican votes as the nine southern states, and those nine southern states have more than two and a half times as many delegates as Ohio. The state of South Carolina polled for President Harding 2,600 votes and has 11 delegates to the Republican national convention. Ohio polled 450 times as many Republican votes in 1920 as did South Carolina and yet by the appointment of delegates, one Republican in South Carolina, where there is no Republican party and where delegates are chosen by a few discredited federal office holders, equals more than 100 Republicans in Ohio in the councils of the Republican party.

"There is not the remotest possibility of a single Republican elector being chosen in any one of these nine southern states, and yet the Republican national committee recently deliberately increased the representation, contemposuly repudiated the mandate of the national convention of 1920 and broke faith with the rank and file of the Republican party all over the land. These southern delegates are selected by commands issued in the city of Washington to a very few federal office holders in the different states. The action of the national committee is a reversion to the abhorrent conditions from which we thought we had emerged. It is this system upon which we war."

Cites Alabama Fight.

Senator Johnson stated that he had complied with the law of Alabama and expected his name to go on the ballot, but that his opponents were trying to defeat the intent of the law by preventing the primary from taking place. He stated it took two supreme court decisions to put his name on the ballot in South Dakota. He then threw down the gauntlet to the Ohio Republican state central committee by telling them that no committee, "no matter how influential or how rich," could dictate to the people of Ohio as to who should represent that state at the Republican national convention.

The state committee recently indorsed President Coolidge.

Reverting to the Mexican situation, Senator Johnson stated that the "United States is furnishing arms and munitions to Obregon in Mexico to fight revolution there.

"It is done, as stated by the secretary of state, to maintain stability and order and constitutional proceedure in the neighboring republic," said Senator Johnson. "Our policy is that the United States frowns upon revolutions. The merits of the contest raging in Mexico I don't know, and they are immaterial in this discussion. But whatever the merits of the revolt, I have no hesitation in saying our action is immoral if not illegal. What an anomalous and paradoxical position is ours today, we, who were born in revolution. The United States government finally says to the people inhabiting this continent, if you dare fight for what you deem to be right, if you raise your hand against oppression and wrong, the most powerful nation of the world will come to the aid of those you think your oppressors and will maintain existing power."

Attitude of Metternich.

The senator compared this attitude with that of Metternich of Austria and the Holy Alliance. "Today we follow the Metternich policy of over a century ago and free America announces the doctrine that revolution will be put down with our arms," he said.

"Today this country allies itself with war in Mexico," continued the senator. "Where are the leagues to enforce peace today?"

The California senator then opened up his guns on the administration's foreign policy. "It may be that we do not know our foreign policy because we have none, but even the fact that we have none, the American people have the right to know," said the senator. He said that the recent message of the President said "we attend to our own affairs," but in deeds we attend not only to the affairs of our neighboring nation, but the nations of Europe. He said that the message held out a welcoming hand to Russia, but through the secretary of state, the administration turns its back on Russia.

"A foreign policy," said the senator, "that says the League of Nations is a closed incident and then attempts to take us into a part of that league constitutes a record of foreign policy which needs the obscuring screen of a tax reduction scheme."

Hits High Taxation.

The senator then went into the taxation problem. "There can be no political issue on reduction of taxes," he said. "Everybody would reduce the expenditures of government to the least possible sum and collect from the people only that sum. No one believes in high taxation."

He then said that there was a surplus of $350,000,000 on hand and that we should reduce just as much as possible.

"We have never in this country had anything like the propaganda we now have in behalf of the so-called Mellon plan," said the senator. "It was propaganda most carefully prepared and stimulated. Under the Mellon plan the men who pay on $250,000 will save $49,000 a year; he who pays on $300,000 will save $63,000; those who have incomes of $500,000 will save $117,000; the fortunate one who has an income of a million will save $252,000, and the few who pay on $5,000,000 will save $1,330,000.

"Who is it that is indulging in this propaganda? Do you imagine it is the man who by a reduction will save $10 or $30 or $50 or $100, or do you think it the individuals who will save in the thousands?

"I would not have you misunderstand me at all. I would reduce the taxes of the people whenever it is possible to do so, and keep faith at the same time. I would be scrupulousy just to men of large incomes and of big business, but I recognize that men of great riches and big business have a happy faculty of looking out for themselves. Those of small incomes and small business depend justly upon their representatives.

Bonus Was Promised.

Speaking on the bonus Senator Johnson said that with few exceptions the bonus had been promised by the leaders of the Republican party and cited various times when the promise had been made.

"The matter comes first as one of good faith and one of keeping a definite pledge," said the senator. "We adopted the principle of adjusted compensation for the railroads and for the mining interest. Business would now deny the same principle to the man who bared his body to shot and shell across the sea. And remember this adjusted compensation bill can be passed and the suns due under it paid by the government and taxes reduced, too."

Help for the farmers, particularly the wheat farmers, was advocated by the senator who said that this could be effected by a reduction in freight rates and the forming of cooperative societies.

In concluding Senator Johnson brought forth his heaviest guns on those who advocate the world court. "We cannot enter this creature of the league without ultimately being entangled with the league itself," he said. "It is not a world court we are asked to enter. It is the League of Nation's court. It is a mistake to call it a world court and a misnomer to call it a court at all. The President's description of it is: 'The court is mostly a convenient instrument of adjustment to which we could go, but to which we could not be brought.'"

Confession of Weakness.

"It is a confession that it can do nothing except by consent. It cannot right a wrong committed by one of the powerful nations of Europe, because the offending nation can refuse to come, and then the matter is ended. Imagine such a court in your own community.

"The peace of the world cannot be, in the slightest degree, affected by it, except so far as the nations themselves agree. It is a terrible thing to tell our people that entry into this court will bring peace to a war-torn world.

"There is just one reason for our entry into the league court and this is our entry will finally take us into the league. This country never has and never will be isolated from the rest of the world. In business, in finance, socially and commercially we are not isolated from Europe. There is just one sort of isolation which has been ours and upon which we now insist. It is the isolation from the quarrels, controversies, the selfishness, the intrigue and the wars of Europe. No other isolation was ever thought of and none could ever occur."

The senator also commended the work of General Allen and his colleagues in behalf of the starving women and children of Germany.

Haiti Looks Forward to Development Era

The Haitian agricultural bill, now pending before the council of state, is regarded by its proponents as a most important step in the proposal to develop Haiti for the Haitians. Its passage, it is declared, will mark the beginning of a new era in the history of this republic.

The main purposes of the measure are the education of the people in the field of agriculture, and the safeguarding of the natural resources of the island. This instruction will begin in the rural districts and prepare students for admission to the Polytechnic institute in Port-au-Prince. Graduates will be well versed in modern agricultural methods, and capable of going back to the country districts to instruct the people in improved ways of caring for stock and crops. Also they will be able to serve private enterprises as agricultural experts.

TO EXTEND SEA ARMS REDUCTION

League Would Enlist All Powers Into Pact to Pare Naval Fleets.

Initial steps toward the extension of the Washington naval armament treaties to powers which did not participate in the Washington negotiations will be taken by the League of Nations in Geneva this month.

Naval experts from 15 states have been summoned to meeton Jan. 21. They will endeavor to prepare a draft convention which will form the basis of discussion at the International Naval Armament conference to be called soon by the league.

Great Britain, France, Brazil, Italy, Japan, Spain and Sweden will be represented at the January meeting by their representatives on the naval sub-committee of the Permanent Advisory Commission for Military, Naval and Air questions.

On the other hand, the following eight states, which are not members of the league, have been asked to send delegates: Argentina, Chile, Denmark, Greece, The Netherlands, Norway, Russia and Turkey.

These eight states own warships which come under the Washington definition of "capital ships"—vessels having a displacement of more than 10,000 tons, or carrying guns of more than 203 millimeters.

Are You Ruptured?

Learn How to Heal It FREE

Ruptured people all over the country are amazed at the almost miraculous results of a simple Home System for rupture that is being sent free to all who write for it. This remarkable invention is one of the greatest blessings ever offered to ruptured persons, and is being pronounced the most successful Method ever discovered. It brings instant and permanent relief and does away with the wearing of trusses forever.

Thousands of persons who formerly suffered the tortures of old-fashioned steel and spring trusses are now rejoicing in their freedom from the danger and discomfort of rupture after a brief use of this remarkable System. There is nothing like it anywhere and hosts of ruptured persons are astounded at the ease with which their ruptures are controlled.

For a limited time only, free trial treatments of this Muscle Strengthening Preparation are being mailed to all who apply. It is an original painless Method. No operation, no danger, no risk, no absence from daily duties or pleasures. Send no money; simply write your name and address plainly and the free treatment with full information will be mailed you in sealed package.

Send now—today. It may save the wearing of a torturing truss for life.

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Just because you have been ruptured for years and have tried all kinds of bungling trusses and appliances, salves, liniments and plasters without satisfactory results, do not think you have to stay in this dangerous condition.

You may have instant blessed relief and, as scores of others report, complete recovery by the use of this simple, inexpensive discovery. Send no money. To prove that my famous Resilient Rupture Pad does Conquer Rupture, even in its worst forms, I will send a sample absolutely free to any ruptured person, in a plain sealed package. Possibly you are wondering whether this can be true. Stop it. The test is free and surely the test will tell. Cut out this notice and hand it to a ruptured friend or send it with your name and address to E. H. Scott, 569A Scott Bldg., Akron, Ohio, and you will quickly receive a sample Resilient Pad with full directions. No obligation to purchase. Don't let Rupture handicap you in the battle of life but make this test today.

—Advertisement

"Hearing Restored in Twenty Four Hours"

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex, Formerly Known As Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 609 Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial.

—Advertisement

"If Your Pain Is There, What You Need Is a Good Tonic for the Kidneys"

THE kidneys are the scavengers and they work day and night in separating the poisons from the blood. Their signals of distress are easily recognized and include such symptoms as lumbago, backache, depressions, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, dizziness, rhemuatic twinges, dropsy.

The very best way to restore the kidneys to their normal state is to drink plenty of pure water and obtain a small amount of Anuric (anti-uric-acid), which is dispensed by almost every druggist. Anuric is inexpensive and should be taken before meals. It is much more potent than lithia. The poisons are dissolved and eliminated almost as sugar in water.

People are realizing more and more every day that the kidneys, just as do the bowels, need to be flushed occasionally. The kidneys are an eliminative organ and are constantly working, separating the poisons from the blood. Under this continual and perpetual action they are apt to congest, and then trouble starts. Uric acid backs up into the system, causing rheumatism, neuralgia, dropsy and many other serious disturbances. It means that you are a victim to uric acid poisoning. Then ask your druggist for Anuric and you will very soon become one of hundreds who have been helped by this powerful enemy to uric acid.

Norwalk, O.—"I have tried most all kinds of medicines but got no relief till I took Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache) Tablets. I had been sick with kidney trouble for ten years. My back was so bad that I could scarcely walk and my ankles were so swollen at times that I could not lace my shoes. After taking the tablets for three months the swelling was gone and I could do all the hard work myself. I know if other poor sufferers will use these tablets right, they will get well. For me, I cannot say too much for them, for the good they have done me." Mrs. Al. Stevens, 1 Harkness St.

Dr. Pierce manufactures Anuric and you can obtain a trial pkg. by enclosing 10c and addressing Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Voice of Actor Is Photographed By Talking Motion Picture Camera

The phonofilm, a combination of radio and motion pictures, the invention of Dr. Lee DeForest, has been demonstrated successfully, say those who have heard and seen the talking pictures.

It is the inventor's object to produce motion pictures in which the characters speak. Dr. DeForest gives this explanation of the process:

"In the studio a motion picture is taken in the usual manner but in addition to the camera lens, which registers action, a microphone registers every sound made by the actor. A wire from the microphone passes through an audion amplifier to a gas filled tube called the photiom, located in the camera. The light from this tube fluctuates in exact accordance with the amplifier telephonic currents, which originated from the actor's lips.

"A very fine slit is located near the negative film through which these fluctuating light rays are registered on the sensitive emulsion of the negative as fine lines which are actual photographic sound waves and, being on the same film as the picture, insure perfect synchronism at all times.

"A positive print is then made in the usual manner. In reproducing a small attachment is placed on the standard motion picture machine. This attachment contains a small incandescent lamp, which is placed in front of the photographed sound waves on the films. This light, passing through the sound record, falls upon a photo-electric cell, its brilliancy being governed by the density of the photographed sound waves. The photo-electric cell's electrical resistance at any instant is determined by the amount of light falling upon it.

"The telephonic current from the cell is then passed through the audion amplifier where it is built up hundreds of thousands of times. Thus, the actor's words are converted into telephonic currents, amplified, photographically registered on the film and eventually transformed back again into telephonic currents which are made audible by the loud speaker.

"As the motion picture must be projected upon a screen to be viewed, it is likewise necessary to project the sound in order that it may appear to come from the actor's lips. This is done simply by running a lamp cord from the machine to the screen where a loud speaker is attached."